

Suggestions for Holiday Shoppers

ELEGANT SMOKING JACKETS
and BATH ROBES

Warm and comfortable garments, especially appropriate and acceptable as Christmas Gifts.

Choice Lines of TIES and SCARFS

In a bewildering variety of new styles.

Gloves, Sweaters, Pajamas, Suspenders, Arm Bands, Handkerchiefs, Mufflers, Fancy Hosiery, Umbrellas, Dress Suit Cases, Etc.

Henry Peyser & Son.

CARVERS IN PAIRS

From 25 Cents to \$3.00 Pair.

AN ELEGANT PAIR FOR \$2.00.

CARVERS IN SETS

\$3.00 to \$8.00 Set.

A BEAUTIFUL SET FOR \$4.00.

The Finest Line of CUTLERY in This City.

A. P. WENDELL & CO.

2 MARKET SQUARE.

TAKE NOTICE.

Now is the time to buy HARNESSSES; we have a few at low prices. They will be higher.

JOHN S. TILTON'S
Congress Street.

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

Gray & Prime
DELIVER
COAL

IN BAGS

NO DUST NO NOISE

111 Market St.

Telephone 2-4.

ESTABLISHED IN 1872.

C. E. BOYNTON,
BOTTLETS OF ALL KINDS OF
Summer Drinks,Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer
Tonic, Vanilla Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and Soda Water in syphons for hotel and family use. Fountain charged at short notice.
Bottles of Elderidge and Milwaukee Lager, Porter, Refined Cider, Cream and Stock Ale.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

A continuance of patronage is solicited from former customers and the public in general, and every endeavor will be made to fill all orders promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

C. E. Boynton

18 Bow Street, Portsmouth

IN CAPE COLONY.

That's Where The Nimble
Boers Now Are.They Entered At Two Points One
Hundred Miles Apart.Gen. Macdonald Reported To Be Engaging
The Bold Invaders.

LONDON, Dec. 19, 2.00 A. M.—The Boers have raided Cape Colony at two separate points, one hundred miles distant from each other, (says the Cape Town correspondent of the Daily Mail.) One commando advanced on Philipsburg, between Colesburg and Kimberley, while another (supposed to be Herzog's force) crossed from Orange River Colony, northwest of Burgersdorp. General Macdonald is engaging the invaders, who have no guns, twenty miles west of Burgersdorp. The latest information is that the Boers are being slowly forced back toward the Orange river, where a warm reception is being prepared for them.

A TRAIN ROBBER'S END.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 18.—With a gaping wound in the back and another in the left wrist, made by the police, Channing B. Barnes, train robber, drew the keen edge of a hunting knife across his throat in a swamp near here today and eluded the officers of the law by death. Barnes had been wanted ever since the robbery of the limited express on the Illinois Central railroad. The officers got on the track of two men concerned in the holdup, one of whom was so badly wounded that they knew he was obliged to drop a United States mail bag in his flight. All traces of this man had been lost, however, for some time until today, when the body was found in the midst of the swamp. Knowing that his wounds were fatal and that escape from the officers was impossible, Barnes had killed himself. In his clothes were found a watch belonging to the conductor of the limited, a number of registered letters and a quantity of dynamite. The body was taken to the central police station in this city, where it was soon identified as that of Barnes, who had many aliases. Barnes was in the holdup of an Illinois Central express train at Wickliffe, Ky., last July. In St. Louis soon afterward, Barnes wounded Special Officer Murray, who attempted to arrest him, and made his escape over the housetops, getting away from hundreds of pursuers. His brother and a pal were arrested and confessed.

ALLOTMENT OF WARSHIPS.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.—The board of naval construction has assigned contracts for the building of the new battleships and cruisers authorized as follows: one cruiser each to the Cramps, the Newport News company and the Union Iron Works of San Francisco; and one battleship to the Fore River works, at Quincy, Mass. This leaves seven vessels still to be disposed of. It is believed that they will be allotted as follows: one cruiser to the Cramps, giving them three in all, one to Newport News, making three there, and one to the Union Iron Works, giving them also three; and one battleship to the Bath Iron works.

GOV. ROLLINS SPOKE.

DOVER, N. H., Dec. 18.—The New Hampshire State grange opened its annual meeting in the city hall today. Besides the customary business of organization, there was an address by Governor Frank W. Rollins, who urged united action by the sons and daughters of New Hampshire to save the forests of the state from destruction and its greenery from disfigurement by hideous signboards.

THEY REACH CAVITE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.—Admiral Remey, on the flagship Brooklyn, arrived at Cavite yesterday. The collier Justin, which rescued the sailors of the cruiser Yosemite, in the typhoon at Guam that wrecked the vessel, is also at Cavite.

THE CHINESE ISSUE.

Discussed Chinese Issue.

LONDON, Dec. 18.—Ambassador Choate had a long conference today on the Chinese question with the Marquis of Lansdowne, secretary for foreign affairs. Henry White, secretary of the United States embassy, was also a caller at the foreign office later.

European Complications Likely.

LONDON, Dec. 18.—"An experienced general, with whom I conversed today," says the Pekin correspondent of the Daily Mail, wiring on Monday, "considers a settlement of the Chinese question by next spring as improbable. He thinks there is danger of complications here which will disturb the peace of Europe."

All Will Accept It.

LONDON, Dec. 19, 3.00 A. M.—Great Britain's proposition to alter the preamble of the joint note has practically been accepted by all the powers. So says the Pekin correspondent of the Daily Mail, wiring on Monday. Russia and Germany, who were considered doubtful, have agreed to it, and only the United States, whose attitude is not yet clearly defined, remains uncertain. Its acquiescence is anticipated, however, and it is believed that the note will receive all the signatures and be delivered to the Chinese government within three or four days.

IN CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.—The entire day in the house has been devoted to a spirited contest over a bill to change the terminal of the Pennsylvania railroad in this city and elevate its tracks across the mall, south of Pennsylvania avenue. It was antagonized on the ground that three and a half acres of government property would be absorbed and it would destroy the scheme to beautify the mall from the capitol to the Washington monument. At eleven o'clock tomorrow forenoon, discussion on the measure will be resumed.

Again today the senate has devoted its time to consideration of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty in executive session. No business of consequence was done in open session.

ELLIS TURNS UP.

BOSTON, Dec. 18.—Shirley G. Ellis, the Harvard senior who mysteriously disappeared from Cambridge, and supposed to have been kidnapped by fellow students, turned up all right tonight at the college. He was unconscious of all the flurry that he has caused, until he read about himself in the papers. Ellis has been to Lynn, to visit his brother, who is ill.

MOROCCO SETTLES.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.—A message from Consul General Gummery at Tangiers informs the state department that the government of Morocco has paid the indemnity of five thousand dollars demanded by the United States for the murder, in Morocco last spring, of Marens Escagui, a naturalized American citizen.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.—Forecast for New England: Fair Wednesday and Thursday, except probable snow Wednesday, in northern portions; fresh south to west winds.

Salt Rheum

It may become chronic.

It may cover the body with large, inflamed, burning, itching, scaling patches and cause intense suffering. It has been known to do so.

Do not delay treatment.

Thoroughly cleanse the system of the humors on which this ailment depends and prevent their return.

The medicine taken by Mrs. Ida E. Ward, Cove Point, Md., was Hood's Sarsaparilla. She writes: "I had a disagreeable itching on my arms which I concluded was salt rheum. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and in two days felt better. It was not long before I was cured, and I have never had any skin disease since."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Promises to cure and keeps the promise. It is positively unequalled for all cutaneous eruptions. Take it.

-PORTSMOUTH'S-
Greatest
Christmas Store!

A LARGE VARIETY OF

Useful and Ornamental Christmas Gifts

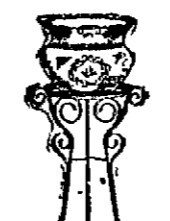
COME AND SEE THEM.

While there is a large selection to choose from, our line of SIDEBOARDS and DINING ROOM FURNITURE is the best and most complete in the city.



New Designs in Jardiniere Stands and Jardinieres, and Fancy Plant Stands. This line is worth your special attention.

Morris Chairs at lowest prices and in great variety.



Couches and Patent Swing Spring Rockers, all of the newest and latest designs.

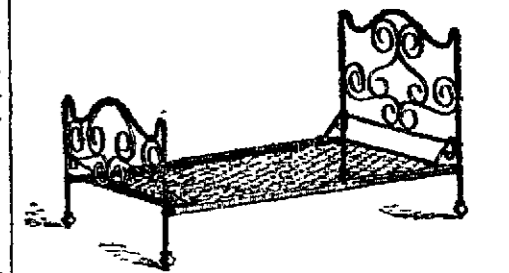
Our Line of Lamps has sold above any in the city.

Pictures, in Medallions, Pastels, Planotypes and Paintings, in the most attractive assortment. We will undersell anyone in the city.

CHILDREN'S GIFTS.

Shoofly Rocking Horses, Slides, Children's Rockers, High Chairs, in endless variety.

less variety and at prices that will make you buy. Handsome Little Dolls' Iron Beds, in various colors.



"Shoot the Chute and Roller Coaster."

Open Every Evening Until Christmas.

JOHN G. GRAHAM,
72 STATE STREET,

OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE.

NEXT TO TIMES OFFICE.

NORFOLK NAVY YARD SUFFERS SEVERELY.

NORFOLK, Dec. 16.—The building occupied by the construction department at the Norfolk navy yard was entirely destroyed by fire early this evening. Shortly before six o'clock a watchman discovered a blaze in the office of Constructor Stahl and promptly gave the alarm. The yard department and the Portsmouth firemen responded expeditiously, but they found that the fire had gained a good headway, and in a short while the building was a mass of flames. Then the firemen turned their attention to saving surrounding buildings from destruction. All the important papers, plans and models contained in the construction department were lost, including 7000 drawings. The conflagration licked up also 100,000 feet of live oak lumber. The total loss is estimated at \$200,000. The origin of the fire is a mystery.

EIGHT FIRE ALARMS.

BOSTON, Dec. 18.—Eight fire alarms, following each other in close succession tonight, and caused by three conflagrations in different sections of the city, kept the entire department on the move between eight o'clock and twelve. The total property loss will aggregate well toward \$200,000. The first blaze was in the trunk and bag factory of Cutter and Cutter in Charlestown. Before the all-out signal had been sounded, the second fire was discovered in the six-story Wakefield building. The third was in Roxbury, where the damage was light.

REGULARS TO REPLACE THEM.

MANILA, Dec. 18.—The volunteer regiments in the Philippines will be sent home to the United States, to be mustered out, in about the same order in which they arrived here. They are to be replaced by regulars.

Advertise your business through the columns of the HERALD. It pays!

HEARD AT RANDOM.

He Prophesies A Blizzard.

De Voe, the New Jersey weather prophet, bobs into prominence once more, with the prediction that a severe blizzard will strike the New England states on December 21st. He says it will form on the 20th, west of the Mississippi river, and its center will be over Chicago on the 23d. De Voe also proclaims to the country that we are likely to have sloppy weather on Christmas day. On the day after, the 26th, he states that it will turn cold and blustery.

Christmas Gifts.

Christmas shoppers are turning their attention to the fads and wrinkles that are considered the proper things for presents in the large cities of the country, like New York and Boston. In the metropolis especially, leather goods are the rage—stamped, burnt and painted traveling cases, cigar cases, and chateaux bags in seal, goat, calf, kid or alligator. Then there is the Japanese fad, which has evidently come to stay. Odd and quaint designs in trays, boxes, waiters and plaques of Japanese make are eagerly sought, for holiday gifts. Pictures on bits of carving in wood are always in good taste. Dainty bits of china, with water colors, are popular, also. Ebony-ized goods, with and without the silver mountings, are very appropriate. In toys, there are many new ideas—the diminutive automobile, for example.

A Credit To The City.

A director of the Portsmouth Y. M. C. A. says that the new home of the institution will be a decided credit to the city, architecturally and in other ways. No pains will be spared to make it a building at once commodious, attractive and comfortable. Its construction is not to be commenced until plenty of money is available to carry forward the plans to a satisfactory consummation.

Major Harry Taylor, U. S. A.

Major Harry Taylor, who succeeds

Major Fiske, in charge of the war department office in this city, is a native of New Hampshire. His birthplace was Tilton, and there his parents still live. Major Taylor graduated from West Point in '85, being an honor man in his class. He comes here from the Oregon station, where he made a fine record for himself.

Relative To Traveler.

A short time ago, a chap calling himself Alfred James Traveler (or some high sounding name like that, reminding one of a peerage in h'old h'England), flashed through this city like a meteor, with the story that he was walking from Winnipeg to England on a bet of ten thousand "plunkers." He visited Newburyport, also, and the News of that city refers to him as follows in this rather jocular vein:

One voracious paper says that he is to go from here to Montreal and thence to walk to England. It is needless to point out that if this chap has a secret method of locomotion whereby he can walk to England his terms are dead easy. He ought to add at least seven ciphers on the end of his bet. But perhaps he is only an ordinary fake.

NEW ORGANIZATION EFFECTED.

At the annual meeting of the Portsmouth Gas, Electric Light and Power company, held on Tuesday afternoon, the following directors were elected: Wallace D. Lovell, Newton, Mass.; Albert E. McReel, Exeter; Edwin L. Fride, Somerville; Frederick M. Sise, Portsmouth; Charles H. Tenney, New York.

The directors organized by electing Wallace D. Lovell, president; Charles H. Tenney, vice president; Albert E. McReel, superintendent.

BORN.

LAWSON. In Dorchester, Mass., Nov. 13th, to Clarence A. L. and Edith S. Langton, a daughter.

LANGTON. In Kittery, Me., Dec. 14th, to Chester E. and Laura F. Langton, a son.

The Herald has all the latest news.

WANTED—Hunting young man to make \$50 per month and expenses. Permanent position. Experience unnecessary. Write quick for particulars. CLARK & CO., 4th and Locust streets, Philadelphia.

Granite State
Fire Insurance Company
 OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.
Paid-Up Capital, \$200,000
OFFICERS:
 President, FRANK JONES;
 Vice President, JOHN W. SANBORN;
 Secretary, ALFRED F. HOWARD;
 Asst. Secretary, JOHN W. EMERY;
 Treasurer, JUSTIN V. HANSON;
 Executive Committee, FRANK JONES,
 JOHN W. SANBORN, CHARLES A.
 SINOLAH, ALBERT WALLACE
 and E. H. WINCHESTER.

We Are Now Receiving Two
Cargos of
PORTLAND CEMENT
AND THE
HOPKINS CEMENT
 The only lot of fresh cement in the city
 We have the largest stock
 and constant shipments ensure
 the newest cements.

J. A. & A. W. WALKER
137 MARKET ST.


That Hammering Noise
 In your radiator remedied,
 and all other defects or
 repairs attended to by....
G. B. CHADWICK & CO.
Machinists,
 11 BOW ST., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

STANDARD BRAND.
Newark cement
 400 Barrels of the above Cement Ju-
 Landed.

HIS COMPANY'S CEMENT
 Has been on the market for the past fifty
 years. It has been used on the
 Principal Government and Other
 Public Works.
 and he received the commendation of the
 new Architects and consumers generally.
 Persons wanting cement should not be
 misled. Obtain the best.
FOR SALE BY
JOHN H. BROUGHTON

W. E. Paul
RANGES
 AND
PARLOR STOVES
KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS
 Everything to be found in a
 First Class Kitchen Furnish-
 ing Store, such as Tinware
 (both grades), Enamel-
 Ware (both grades), Nickel
 Ware, Wooden Ware, Cut-
 lery, Lamps, Oil Heaters,
 Carpet Sweepers, Washing
 Machines, Wringers, Ckko
 Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.
 Many useful articles will be
 found on the 5c and
 10c Counters.
 Please consider that in this line
 will be found some of the
 Most Useful and Acceptable Holiday Gifts
39 to 45 Market Street

A GREAT HOTEL KITCHEN
Where Everything Is Organized Rustic
and Orderly Disorder.
 It is a large, brilliantly lighted place,
 all of people-cooks that shout at each
 other in shrill French and perform won-
 derful feats with copper skillets, and wait-
 ers with their black cloths, in strong con-
 trast to the white caps and coats of the
 cooks, that send in and out, holding a
 tray in one hand and an order card in the
 other, dodging other waiters and shouting
 their wants to the chefs in French, who
 wouldn't pay any attention to them if they
 were not in French, while farther down
 the room are vegetable preparers mash-
 ing potatoes by the tubful, and on the
 other side a rabble of scullions rattling
 silver and scraping plates and cleaning
 dishes at the rate of several thousand an
 hour by the aid of the self drying process,
 which makes a cloud of steam.
 The chefs of the various departments
 along the range smart out directions to the
 undercooks, and the undercooks jerk
 sizzling things off the fire and slip them
 back again with the apparent careless-
 ness that defines the difference between the
 second and third class waiters of bank clerks
 trying to pass off a bad check. And when
 they want another portion or two to fill a
 fresh order they shout across the room to
 the garde manger, and those at the garde
 manger repeat the order and shout "Bon!"
 and three or four of them yell in concert
 sometimes. Each tries to put more spirit
 into it than the other. Everything is or-
 ganized bustle and orderly disorder, with
 the chef standing calmly in the center of
 the room watching everything. Occasion-
 ally he centers in a low tone with the head
 waiter as to the time to send up the 300
 casseroles of Maryland terrapin to the
 banquet room, where these same noisy
 waiters will presently enter sedately and
 speak in whispers.
 The chef is the acting commander not
 only of all these scenes of activity, but of
 the bakeshops and sweetmeat departments,
 with their various heads and subheads,
 and he is just as important as he is gen-
 erally imagined to be and wears pearl bu-
 tons on his coat—Jesse Lynch Williams
 in Scribner's.

SUNDAY SCHOOL BOOKS.
Titles and Teachings of Volumes Found
In Sunday School Libraries.
 Edward W. Bok, in "The Ladies' Home
 Journal," writes of the "Sunday school li-
 brary" which is placed in the hands of the
 young through the Sunday school li-
 braries. He makes a plea for a re-
 form of this evil and has some words of
 regret that standard novels are not gen-
 erally included in the libraries of Sunday
 schools. He also gives the titles and teach-
 ings of a few of the books, procured from
 Sunday school libraries.
 "The first," he says, "was called 'The
 Asa-ult, or Bobby's Lesson.' Bobby struck
 a boy who died from the effects of the
 blow. Imagine! Then Bobby became sor-
 rowful, remorse, finally went insane, was
 sent to a madhouse and died there at the
 age of 28." The story plainly points to the
 fact that Bobby went to hell. Another
 book which I read reached the cheerful
 gospel of idleness. It was called "Margaret,
 or the Story of a Little Girl." In it a
 little girl was born an idiot, and eight lit-
 tle girls were daily sent to her house so
 that they might hear her idiotic sayings
 and feel thankful for their blessings! "O
 car's Sunday Flowers" told the story of a
 boy who picked flowers on Sunday, and
 that finally made him an unsuccessful man
 for life! "Jim's Confession; or, A Boy Who
 Lied," was the story of a boy. Poor little
 Jim told a lie to his mother one day, and
 that settled him. His tortures are pictured
 during 148 pages, until he at last repents.
 But men and women share him, and he is
 always known as "Jim the Liar." "The
 Two Schoolboys" portrays two boys—one
 good, the other bad. Both die. One goes
 to heaven and the other to hell! "Little
 Ella" is a story of a girl. She puts on a bright
 red frock to wear to Sunday school one day
 against her mother's wishes, and her down-
 fall as a woman is the result!"

He Couldn't Hide It.
 After years of bachelor life the major
 married and he tells of the wedding trip
 himself.
 "Of course I flattered myself that I
 knew the ropes. I had officiated at wed-
 dings by the score. I had times without
 number felt a sort of contemptuous pity
 for the usually happy young husband
 with 'bridegroom's' written all over his
 face, who made such blundering attempts
 to carry the air of an old family man. I
 knew just how the thing should be done,
 and I would do it.
 "I had no trouble in limbing the bag-
 gage master to strip our trunks of love
 knots and old shoes, so that we were not
 advertised when we reached the city. This
 winning of the first round gave me an as-
 surance that must have impaired my cau-
 tion. Her brother was with us. At the
 hotel I boldly registered his name with
 'and sister' following it, and then wrote
 my own name. When it came to placing
 us, I made some offhand explanations,
 but the eyes of the clerk twinkled and
 I could have throttled him.
 "The next morning, when I shook out
 my new umbrella to take a walk alone,
 just as well seasoned husbands do, I
 rattled rice all over the tile floor in the office.
 Of course I explained to the day clerk that
 I had been attending a wedding and must
 have taken the bridegroom's umbrella by
 mistake, but he smiled knowingly, his
 hangers on laughed and some melon in
 the corner yelled 'Rats!' At dinner my
 wife said she never knew before that I
 took after her meat, and the waiter grimed
 a polite grin. When, in my rattled condi-
 tion, I gave him a \$10 goldpiece for half
 a dollar, I threw off all disguise. At the
 next stop I told them we were just mar-
 ried, that we wanted every attention, and
 that expense cut no figure."—Detroit Free
 Press.

Corrected the Dean.
 On one of Bishop Cox's later voyages
 Dean Stanley of Westminster abbey was
 a fellow passenger. The dean asked what
 was the first sight in coming into
 Boston as they approached the coast. The
 bishop replied, "Cape Ann, so named by
 King Charles I in compliment to Queen
 Anne." The next morning the dean asked
 the bishop—having evidently ordered
 over the matter—how Charles I could
 name a cape after Queen Anne when she
 lived at a much later period.
 "By the great seal," said the bishop,
 "must I tell the dean of Westminster that
 there was another Queen Anne, Charles I's
 mother and wife of James I?" The dean
 was considerably disturbed that he had
 made such a break with an American.—
 George Alfred Stringer.

Nicholas Sanderson, the blind professor
 at Cambridge, was almost preternaturally
 gifted in the sense of touch. By this fac-
 ility alone he could distinguish counterfeit
 from genuine metals and money, and could
 tell, by the grain, of what wood a table
 was made.

RESTAURANT CHEATS
KNOWLEDGE OF HUMAN NATURE THE
BEST PROTECTION.
 The Cashier of a New York Restaurant
 Discovers Several Kinds of Deadbeats
 and the Methods by Which They Are
 Sometimes Detected in Time.
 "Don't you often get cheated?" the cus-
 tomer asked the cashier of a down town
 restaurant who had just completed the
 work of bounding a man who had failed to
 pay his check.
 "No, not often," said the cashier. "That
 fellow I just put out is the first man who
 has got the best of me in a whole month.
 I ought to have had him arrested, but it
 wouldn't have done any good. It would
 only have been a lot of bother to me, and
 the house couldn't have got its money. The
 waiter hadn't any business to wait on
 him anyway. If I had seen him come in,
 I wouldn't have let him sit down at all."
 "I should think that cheating would be a
 pretty easy business," remarked the cus-
 tomer.
 "Think so?" replied the cashier. "Well,
 just come in and try it some day. I'll tell
 you," he went on, "if a man does get the
 best of us, it is for a very small amount.
 Now, suppose you come in to us and sit at
 one of these tables around here. The wait-
 er asks you what you want. If you should
 order more than 50 cents' worth of food,
 the waiter would go to the head waiter.
 Then he would get the stuff ordered, while
 the head waiter would walk down and
 size you up. Of course you wouldn't
 know he was doing it, but he would do it
 just the same, and if he didn't like your
 looks you would be watched from that
 moment. When you got up, there would
 be a man handy, and if you tried to bolt
 out through the door you would be col-
 lared so quick that your hair would be on
 end. If you had the money about you,
 you'd give up. If you didn't, you'd go to
 jail. If you sat up in this room, you
 might get 75 cents' worth of food in-
 side of you. The waiters at those tables
 are allowed to serve that much without
 notifying the head waiter. The same pro-
 cess would be followed if you ordered more
 than the limit at that end."

"Suppose a man came in and ate a meal
 and then discovered that he had left his
 money in his other trousers, would that
 excuse go?"
 "That would all depend," said the cas-
 hieer. "That's a more or less common ex-
 cuse, I must say. I can size a man up who
 is lying about a thing like that. When a
 man is honest about it, he is in a mighty
 embarrassing position, and he shows it.
 The honest man wants to get out of the
 place as quick as he can, and he'll tell you
 a watch or a knife or a ring, or something
 else as security. Now, we never ask a man
 to do anything like that here. We simply
 ask him to leave his name and call and
 pay the next time he is around. It isn't
 once a month that we make a mistake. In
 sizing a man up the size of his check plays
 an important part. You see, a man who
 eats and then finds he has left his money
 at home eats the same kind of meal he is
 accustomed to pay for. Well, if a fellow
 puts down a check for 50 or 75 cents and
 he looks like a 25 cent eater, the chances
 are that he is lying and that he came in
 and ate not intending to pay. If I make
 up my mind to let him go, I get to feel
 because that is the kind of fellow we're
 looking for. But if he looks like a fairly
 good liver his excuse with that size check
 would go quicker than it would with a
 small check, because fellows who eat 50 or
 75 cents' worth at a meal don't eat 25 cent
 meals."

"You have to take all these things into
 consideration when a man comes up with
 a check and no money. The hardest man
 we ever have to deal with is the man who
 comes in and sits down at a table and af-
 ter he gets through walks up to the desk
 and says: 'I've eaten 25 cents' worth of
 food because I was hungry, and I can't
 pay for it. What are you going to do about
 it?' Now, the chances are that that man is
 telling the absolute truth. He was hun-
 gry and desperate, and he came in delib-
 erately intending to steal his meal. You
 don't want to look such a man up. He's
 in hard luck, that's all. You say to him:
 "Why didn't you tell me this before you
 sat down?' It wasn't necessary for you to
 steal. I would have given it to you," which
 is the truth. The boss never wants a de-
 serving man turned away hungry, and if
 a man comes in and tells me he is hungry
 and I believe him I'll give him a good,
 substantial meal, probably more than he
 would order if he started in to cheat me
 out of it. But of course we can't get any
 credit for doing a thing like that, and nine
 times out of ten the man who comes up
 the way this man does I'm talking about
 he will laugh at you and say: 'That's all
 very well to say now that I've got the
 meal in me. But if I'd asked you for it
 you'd have turned me down just as I've
 been turned down a dozen times tonight.'
 There's only one thing to do with a man
 like that. That's to get the biggest man
 in the place and have him do stunts with
 him—turn him on his head, bang him
 about a little and then turn him out with
 a warning. It's a great deal better than
 arresting him."

The ordinary cheat—that is, the man
 who comes in during the busy part of the
 day and sits down at one table and eats a
 big meal and gets a check for it and then
 on the way out drops down at another ta-
 ble and eats 10 cents' worth and gets an-
 other check, which he pays later, destroy-
 ing the big check—there is nothing to do
 with except to prosecute. Whenever we
 get that kind of a cheat, we put him in
 jail, and then we will spend the price of
 1,000 checks prosecuting him. He is a
 plain thief and probably would be a bur-
 glar or some other high grade criminal if
 he had the necessary nerve. There's just
 one thing that everybody should remem-
 ber—that it pays to be honest in a cheap
 restaurant. If you are not honest, you are
 liable to get your head broken and get
 locked up in the bargain. If you are hon-
 est, you'll get along all right, money or
 no money, only don't ever get the idea in
 your head that a cheap restaurant is a
 charitable institution for honest men, for
 it isn't."—New York Sun.

Mascagni.
 Apropos of Mascagni's facility in com-
 posing it is related that the composer was
 present in Berlin directing the perfor-
 mance of one of his works. The orchestra
 was hurrying the time, notwithstanding
 his best efforts to keep it within bounds.
 Finally, after a long struggle, he lost his
 temper. "Body of Bacchus!" he cried,
 dropping his baton. "Do you think I ex-
 pect you all to keep playing as fast as I
 compose?"

The Next Thing.
 Mrs. Baldwin—That husband of mine's
 the most careless man. I expect he'll lose
 his head some of these days.
 Mrs. Bunn—I see he's lost the next
 thing to it—his hair.—Yonkers Statesman.

Evils of Education.
 "Yes," exclaimed the elephant bitterly,
 "they have gone and educated my wife,
 almost human intelligence, and now she
 doesn't know how to get along with one
 trunk any more."—Detroit Tribune.

HIS WEDDING FEE.
 After the transaction was fully ex-
 plained Maria was satisfied.
 The wife of a well-to-do Vermont farm-
 er called the attention of her husband to a
 newspaper article describing a wedding,
 where the groom had dispensed the
 minister for his services in farm produce.
 "How ridiculous!" commented the good
 lod.
 Her husband smiled. "It isn't the ordi-
 nary thing," he remarked, "but then peo-
 ple who live in glass houses mustn't throw
 stones."
 "What do you mean, Jonas Farmer?"
 asked his wife sharply.
 "Well," returned Jonas, "when I mar-
 ried you, I paid the minister two pigs, and
 he gave me 35 cents change." And with
 that Mr. Farmer burst into a laugh, to
 the great discomfort of his wife.

"I've lived with you 30 years, and I
 never heard that before," she said, "and I
 should like to know what you mean by it.
 I believe you're saying that just to hector
 me."
 "No, Mr.," answered her spouse when
 his mirth had somewhat subsided. "I'll
 tell you how it happened:
 "You know I had been running the
 farm for father before we were married,
 and Parson Steadman, who married us,
 had just come to town. He wanted a cou-
 ple of pigs and came over to our place to
 get them. I was gone, but the bird man
 sold them to him by weight, and they
 amounted to just \$10.85.
 "Parson Steadman told the man that
 he hadn't the money by him, but would
 be over again in a few days and settle,
 and the hired man told him that would be
 all right."
 "And when we were married, I gave
 the parson a brand new \$10 bill, one that
 I had got clean from the bank for that
 purpose."
 "Next morning bright and early over-
 came the parson to our place. He asked
 the hired man if I was at home, and when
 I came out he was pretty much surprised
 to see that I was the same man that he
 had married the night before. He turned
 kind of red and looked a little queer and
 said he had come over to settle for those
 two pigs, and he took from his pocket
 that very \$10 bill that I gave him the
 night before and 35 cents besides and
 handed them to me."
 "I burst out laughing, and he looked
 kind of sober for a minute, then he burst
 out laughing too."
 "If I had recognized you as the man I
 owed for the pigs when you were at my
 house last night," he said, "I could have
 handed you the 35 cents, and we should
 have been square."

"So, you see, Mr.," that while we went
 through the form of passing the money
 back and forth you were practically bought
 for two pigs, minus 35 cents."—Youth's
 Companion.

An English Criticism.
 In most cases Europeans comment with
 intelligence and discrimination upon the
 gastronomic achievements of Americans.
 Now and again, however, a foreign writer
 on this topic displays intolerance and ig-
 norance worthy of a critic of 50 years ago.
 In a recent issue of an English journal a
 contributor, in writing of the American
 cuisine, opens the subject with the remark
 that, next to air, ice water is the staple
 American food. He says that until quite
 recently there was a strong feeling against
 the use of wine, spirits or beer at meals.
 He cites the case of an Englishman who
 was ostracized at a fashionable watering
 place or summer resort because he drank
 a bottle of beer at luncheon. Of our meals
 the writer says that they are coarse in
 grain, insipid in flavor, usually tough and
 invariably served half raw. He confesses,
 however, that his experience was mainly
 confined to hotels and restaurants.
 Philadelphia, he says, on coast, but
 denounces Little Nick's claims as composed
 of rather sickly gristle. Of our fish he
 approves of bluefish as superior to all others.
 Our salmon he does not regard with ap-
 probation.

Of our dinners he has a poor opinion,
 with the exception of the sweets. He
 thinks we excel in those because they go
 well with our favorite beverage, ice water.
 He says that we like strong flavors, our
 sweets are sweeter than elsewhere, our salt
 fish saltier, and our pickled food more re-
 morselessly pickled. He asserts that we
 serve apple fritters between the roast and
 entree, and that the service of an Ameri-
 can Philadelphia equals on coast, but
 denounces Little Nick's claims as composed
 of rather sickly gristle. Of our fish he
 approves of bluefish as superior to all others.
 Our salmon he does not regard with ap-
 probation.

Only a Little Playful.
 "He ain't vicious, stranger, and ain't
 got a single mean trait."
 He spoke the owner of the mustang to
 the tenderfoot who was sojourning in the
 hills of southwestern Missouri.
 "You just get on and try him, and if
 you don't like him don't buy him, and if
 you can't be a bit sly and playful, but that's
 'cause he's been in the stable over a week."
 The tenderfoot was a man of the sort
 that happened to be there for the only thing
 remembered. The horse reared; then he
 came down on all fours, with his legs as
 stiff as a sawhorse. Having repeated this
 operation half a dozen times, he sprang
 forward and covered a good section of the
 county at a 2:01 gait, with no running
 mate either. He reared, leaped, plunged
 and finally made his way back to the
 starting point, made as if to roll over and
 then dived for the stable door, leaving the
 horseman dazed, dumb and limp in a bush
 near the roadside. The owner helped the
 would be purchaser to his feet, straight-
 ened him out and jammed his battered hat
 on his head.

"What kind—kind of a horse do you
 call that?" gasped the tenderfoot.
 "Sho! He's all right. Been in the sta-
 ble a week, that's all. Feels a bit playful.
 But he has a right nice gait. What do you
 think of that single foot of his'n!"—De-
 troit Free Press.

Reopening 2,000 Years B. C.
 The name of the first ropemaker and
 that of the land in which he practiced his
 art have both been lost to history. Before
 the beginning of the historical period con-
 siderable skill had been acquired in that
 line. Egyptian sculptures prove that the
 art was practiced at least 2,000 years be-
 fore the time of Christ.

AFTERMATH.
 The herald redoubt slugs his winter lays,
 The fieldfare drifts in flocks about the
 wood.
 The turbulent rooks gather on every field,
 And clamorous starlings dare our garden ways.
 On beautiful garden ways, not grown less dear
 because the rose has faded and briony ways
 Where lily and purple iris have their graves,
 Or that where violets were tall asters rear.
 Lo, what a sheen of color lingers still,
 Though the autumnal rains and frosts be
 come!
 The tall, o'erhanging sunflowers seem to spill
 Lost rays of sunshine o'er the tangled mold,
 While everywhere, touched with a glory of
 gold,
 Flashes the imperial chrysanthemum.
 —New York Ledger.

SWITCHING LOCOMOTIVES.
 The Superiority of Electricity Over Steam
 as a Motor.
 The most striking thing about the behav-
 ior of the electric locomotive is the cer-
 tainty with which it may be moved over
 short distances, varying from a few inches
 to a few feet. The speed and the motion
 of the controller is practically instantaneous,
 so that the locomotive can be moved
 out, thus doing away at one stroke with
 one of the chief drawbacks to steam switch-
 ing engines, with which there is a notice-
 able delay between the time when the
 throttle valve is opened and the pistons be-
 gin to move, in this way often causing
 the engineer, no matter how careful he
 may be, to overshoot his mark.
 This delay in action, while generally on-
 ly a few seconds in each case, amounts up
 seriously in the course of a whole day's
 work and is the chief cause of the proverb-
 ial lateness of freight trains which have
 much switching to do at intermediate sta-
 tions. From the fact that the movement
 of the electric locomotive can be graduated
 so easily a further time saving is effected
 by coupling by steam locomotives can be
 saved, particularly as single empty cars
 unprovided with automatic couplings need
 never be bunted off by too rapid an ap-
 proach of the engine, as frequently hap-
 pens under switching conditions as they
 now are.

Again, the acceleration of the electric
 locomotive is so even that the freight cars
 of a comparatively long train are started,
 one after another, without jerking and
 without apparent strain. A weak draw bar
 is thus protected against sudden fracture,
 and no "casing off," with consequent re-
 duction in speed and delay in getting un-
 der way, is necessary, as in the case of the
 steam locomotive. The electric locomotive,
 further, is fitted with a quick acting air-
 brake, the pressure for which is kept at its
 maximum by an automatic electric air
 pump, instead of the comparatively slow
 acting steam brake which is usually at-
 tached to steam switching engines. The
 highest rate of speed permissible in such
 cases may, therefore, be indulged in with
 the certainty of a quick stop, should oc-
 casion require it.

Greasing the Elephants.
 Twice a year the elephants and the rhin-
 oceros in the Central park menagerie are
 coated with a coating of vasoline, which is
 roughly rubbed in with the palm of the
 hand. The oiling and the manipulation
 cleanse the skin, remove the dead skin and
 open the pores, freshen the animals up
 and improve their health, and they seem
 to like the process. The oiling is done only
 in the spring and summer. If done in the
 winter, the animals would be likely to
 take cold from it.

The rhinoceros at the park is in good
 condition and lively and rather tricky for
 a large animal. Sometimes it steps about
 with a step that is very much like a dan-
 cing step and likely to surprise one who
 sees it for the first time and has been ac-
 customed to regard the rhinoceros as an
 animal always slow and lumbering in its
 movements. When the rhinoceros' cage
 is cleaned out, which is done daily, the
 keeper first attracts the great creature to
 one side with a tempting mess of food.
 Then he slips a noose of rope over the ani-
 mal's horn and settles it down around the
 neck and makes the other end fast around
 a bar or two of the elephants' cage, adjoin-
 ing. This is done to keep the rhinoceros
 from pitching into the keeper if it should
 take a notion.

A Plan For the Apple.
 A Brooklyn physician translates the fol-
 lowing from a German writer: "The ap-
 ple is such a common fruit that few per-
 sons are familiar with its remarkably effi-
 cacious medicinal properties. Everybody
 ought to know that the very best thing
 can do is to eat apples just before going to
 bed. The apple is excellent brain food, be-
 cause it has more phosphoric acid, in an
 easily digestible shape, than any other
 fruit known. It excites the action of the
 liver, promotes sound and healthy sleep
 and thoroughly disinfects the mouth. It
 also agglutinates the surplus acids of the
 stomach, helps the kidney secretions and
 prevents calculus growth, while it obvi-
 ates indigestion and is one of the best pre-
 ventives of diseases of the throat. Next to
 lemon and orange, it is also the best anti-
 dote for the thirst and craving of persons
 addicted to the alcohol and opium habit."
 —Medical Review.

Costly Books.
 Among the costliest books in the world
 may be mentioned the first folio edition of
 Shakespeare's plays, a good copy of which
 is worth \$6,000 when it can be had. Bea-
 coness Burdett Coutts gave \$8,000 for her
 The Mainz Book of Psalms is another
 precious tome which was worth 12,000
 francs in the days of Louis XVIII. A Lon-
 don bookseller has a copy of the second
 edition of 1450, for which he asks \$25,000.

Told at Last.
 Van Dunder—I want to know something.
 Miss Amy—Amy—I have thought for years, Mr.
 Van Dunder, that was just what you
 wanted.—Harlem Life.

Spades and shovels, together with scorpions,
 are found depicted on the walls of Egyp-
 tian catacombs, and all three are frequen-
 tly mentioned by Roman and Greek agri-
 cultural writers.

There is only one sort of love, but there
 are a thousand different copies of it.—La
 Rochefoucauld.

FEARS HE DREAMED TRUE.
 Part of It Came to Pass—He Dreads the
 Dagger End.
 Here is a story of a strange hallucina-
 tion told by Arthur Murrell in The Tem-
 ple Magazine: In a good house in a north-
 west suburb a few years ago sat a hand-
 some man, about midnight, writing at a
 MS., which, to judge by the drift of torn
 paper all around, had not been an easy
 task, and now he leans back in his chair,
 waiting for the ink to dry and to rest his
 cramped fingers and his heavy eyes. The
 room is fitted as a library, with many
 books on many shelves.
 As he pauses in his work the door opens
 and a stranger appears—a gentleman,
 young, distinguished and imperious in
 form and movement. He beckons to the
 writer, and, being disregarded, repeats
 the summons with a decision which com-
 pels obedience. Rising, the visitor leads
 him down stairs, out at the door, through
 street after street, and opening with a
 latchkey the door of a substantial house
 passes up stairs into an elegant apartment,
 and, turning to a couch, shows reclining
 upon it a beautiful girl of about 19 or 20
 summers. Her golden hair has fallen in a
 rich mass about her, and one arm is left
 bare by a falling sleeve and the other daintily
 hands it resting under her cheek.
 For a few seconds the stranger surveys
 the sleeping form and then sheathes the
 hilt a glittering dagger in the snowy
 breast. The deed done, he beckons as be-
 fore, and again the journalist is forced to
 follow. By the same ways he is led back
 to his own door, to his own room, where
 the visitor vanishes as suddenly as he has
 come, without sound or signal.

Looking at his manuscript, the journal-
 ist is amazed to find the ink still wet and
 that this has all been but a horrible dream
 of a few seconds. Can it be possible? So
 vivid, so real, so tragic had it been, that
 he turns even still to greet the stranger at
 the door. Here, that its never will
 prove that the dagger was but Cupid's
 dart which so suddenly pierced both hearts
 on the night of their first meeting.

Princeton During the Revolution.
 There were but broken sessions of the
 college. Each army in its turn drove out
 the little group of students who clung to
 the place. The college building became
 now a military hospital and again a bar-
 racks for the troops—for a little while,
 upon a memorable day in 1777, a sort of
 stronghold. New Jersey's open counties
 became for a time the Revolutionary bat-
 tleground and field of maneuvers. Swept
 through from end to end by the rush of
 armies, the state seemed the chief seat of
 the war and Princeton a central point of
 strategy. The dramatic winter of 1776-7
 no Princeton man could ever forget, lived
 he never so long as that winter which saw
 a year of despair turned suddenly into a
 year of hope. In July there had been bon-
 fires and boisterous rejoicings in the col-
 lege yard and in the village streets at the
 news of the Declaration of Independence,
 for, though the rest of the country might
 doubt and stand timid for a little to see
 the bold thing done, Dr. Witherspoon's pu-
 pils were in spirits to know the fight was
 to be fought to a finish. Then suddenly
 the end had seemed to come.

Before the year was out Washington was
 in the place, beaten and in full retreat, only
 3,000 men at his back, abandoned by his
 generals, deserted by his troops, hardly
 daring to stop till he had put the unbridled
 Delaware between himself and his ene-
 my. The British came close at his heels,
 and the town was theirs until Washington
 came back again, the third day of the new
 year, early in the morning, and gave his
 view halloo yonder on the hill, as if he
 were in the hunting field again. There
 was fighting in the very streets and
 cannon planted against the walls of Old
 North herself. It was not likely any
 Princeton man would forget those days,
 when the whole face of the war was changed
 and New Jersey was shaken of the burden
 of the fighting.—Forum.

The Donator.
 It was on a suburban train, and he was
 hanging on to the strap in front of her.
 The woman on the other side listened to
 the conversation interestedly, and this is

THE HERALD.
Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.
Terms \$4.00 a year, when paid in advance, one month, 20 cents per copy, delivered by mail.
Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.
Communications should be addressed to:
HERALD PUBLISHING CO.,
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.
Telephone No. 21-3.

F. W. HARTFORD.
B. M. TILTON,
Editors and Proprietors.
Entered at the Portsmouth, N. H. Post Office second class mail matter.

FOR PORTSMOUTH AND PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1900.

Mr. Burroughs found "nothing doing" in his case, in Portsmouth.

"I regret to say" is still appropriate in the reports from South Africa.

Senator Chandler is the most conspicuous public man in Washington today.

There is nothing yet to indicate that Gen. Mercer intends to eat his Christmas dinner in Lunnon.

No, Webster Davis will never speak to Kaiser William as long as he lives, not after such a snub to Oom.

The only thing to remind New Yorkers of the Dewey arch is some holes in the asphalt on Broadway and these will be filled as soon as possible.

It is now conceded by all the opponents of Senator Chandler that he will lead on the first ballot in the caucus. He will also lead at the close.

Mr. Cleveland says that wandering after strange gods is the trouble with the democratic party. Yet there are few signs that anyone wants a familiar one like Grover.

Remember that if you try to celebrate with candles and cotton in imitation of snow at the same time, the chances are that you won't celebrate the following Christmas with friends and loved ones here.

Mr. Cleveland is still hopeful of the democracy's future. He says that when it returns to its old doctrines, victory will come again. Grover seems to have forgotten how the free soup houses have been tipped over since 1896.

The course of Senator William E. Chandler in remaining at his post in Washington during the senatorial contest and rendering the administration valuable assistance is winning him praise even from his enemies.

It is announced that Mr. Towne will make a speech on the shipping bill, another on the canal question and one or two other speeches on matters of secondary importance. Then his term will have expired and he will go back to Minnesota, catch his breath and forget himself and the cruel past.

On Dec. 7 there was a fiery projection on the planet Mars that lasted 70 minutes, which indicates that first-class fireworks are displayed on the planet and that the elections there are held too late in the year.—Portsmouth Chronicle.

Perhaps the Martians are holding an end-of-the-century celebration. Their dates may not chime with our own and their time divisions may be somewhat different, but what passes for a century there may be taking its departure.—Brookton Times.

The Iaconia Democrat:—We can see only one solution of the problem and that is the re-election of Senator Chandler. When it becomes generally known that President McKinley desires Mr. Chandler's return to the senate, it will have a decided effect on the republicans of the house and senate. This will become more apparent as we approach the election. There is no one yet mentioned as a candidate who can be elected over Senator Chandler.

There were about 6,500,000 men of voting age in the United States who failed to cast their ballots at the last election. Those who did not vote in New Hampshire numbered 36,419. The Boston Globe classifies these persons as follows: A few of the absentees no doubt were in jails and insane asylums; more were unfortunates; many were restrained, as in certain southern states, by constitutional requirements

which they could not meet; but the great majority was a made up of individuals who were indifferent to the suffrage or the contest for the presidency.

ANNUAL MEETINGS.
Star Lodge.
Star lodge, No. 2, U. O. of I. O. L., has chosen the following officers for the ensuing year:
Past Lady, Mrs. Emma Pendexter.
Noble Lady, Mrs. Belle Hanson.
Vice Lady, Mrs. Jennie Hussey.
Chaplain, Mrs. Sarah Shannon.
Recording Secretary, Martha Hill.
Lady Reporter, Nellie Fletcher.
Financial Secretary, Miss Ida F. Staisdell.
Treasurer, Mrs. Addie S. Magraw.
Conductor, Mrs. Ellen Snow.
Senior Warden, Mrs. Cora Stackpole.
Junior Warden, Mrs. Annie Hoitt.
Guardian, Miss Amy Haskell.
Senior Rep., Miss Cora Roberts.
Junior Rep., Mrs. Charlotte Dennett.
Trustees, Mary Peterson, Sarah Shannon, Ella Hall.

Court Buckingham
At the last regular meeting of Court Buckingham, No. 6, Foresters of America, the following officers were elected:
Chief Ranger, John T. Elwood.
S. C. R., Louis Barulio.
Treasurer, John E. Meegan.
Rec. Sec., Timothy Connors.
S. W., James Kelleher.
J. W., James Heffernan.
S. B., Henry Mulligan.
C. B., John Gorman.
C. of G., John Coffey.
Physician, James H. Dixon.
Trustees for three years, Robert Capstick.

Alpha Council.
The regular meeting of Alpha council, No. 83, Royal Arcanum, took place in U. V. U. hall on Monday evening. Several persons were initiated, and the annual election of officers took place, resulting as follows:

Past Regent, Andrew P. Wendell.
Regent, A. Thurston Parker.
Vice Regent, Harry B. Yeaton.
Guide, Harry W. Wendell.
Orator, Augustus N. Welle.
Secretary, Warrington Moulton.
Treasurer, Fred E. Pockham.
Chaplain, Rev. C. L. V. Brine.
Warden, George Hanson.
Sentry, Fred C. Stackpole.
Trustees, H. C. Hewitt, Nathaniel A. Walcott, A. C. Hoyt.

A Catastrophe.
The train was roaring along about 4 miles an hour and the conductor was busy punching tickets full of holes when a little child who sat in one of the corner seats plucked his sleeve.

"Mr. Conductor, you be sure and let me off at Speers station. You see, this is the first time I ever rode on steam cars, and I don't know anything 'bout them. You won't forget it, eh?"
"All right, sir. I won't forget it."
The old man brushed back a stray lock of hair, and straightening himself, gazed with increasing wonder at the flying landscape, every now and then exclaiming: "Gracious!" "By gum!" etc.
Suddenly there was a crash, and after a number of gymnastic moves that made him think of his school days, he found himself sitting on the grass of the embankment alongside the track.
Sitting another passenger sitting a short distance away, patiently supporting various parts of the splintered car across his legs, he inquired:
"Is this Speers crossing?"
The passenger, who was a drummer and not altogether new to such happenings, replied, with a smile, although in considerable pain:
"No. This is catastrophe."
"Is that so?" he irritably exclaimed.
"Now I know that conductor would put me off at the wrong place."—Harpur's Round Table.

It's Time Wasted

And strength wasted, to try to push back the rising tide with a broom. It's just as great a waste of time and a far more serious waste of strength to try to push back the rising tide of disease with the "nervines," "compounds" and "nerve foods" which simply drug the nerves into a drunken stupor. They make you feel good? So does whiskey, while the feeling lasts, but the reaction is dangerous and deadly. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a temperance medicine. It contains no alcohol, opium, cocaine or other narcotic. It strengthens the body by purifying the blood and increasing the supply of that vital fluid. It heals diseases of the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition and thus removes the obstacles to a perfect nourishment of the whole body.
"Six years ago my stomach and heart troubled me so much I had to do something as the doctors could not help me," writes Mrs. A. K. Knapp, of San Jose, California. "I went to San Francisco and had treatment for catarrh of the stomach and was better for some time, then it came back. I then used Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Pleasant Pellets.' These medicines cured my stomach. I do not have the pain and indigestion as I did. It is very hard for me to tell you what I suffered before I commenced taking your valuable medicine. I recommend it to all the sufferers whom I meet."
Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets strengthen and stimulate the liver.



PIESTA SEASON AT CAVITE

Julian F. Trask Writes of the Big Celebration There.

Portsmouth and Kittery Boys Are Doing Well in the Service.

Mr. Trask Speaks Highly of Lieut. Hobson's Work at Cavite.

NAVAL STATION, CAVITE, P. I., Nov. 14, 1900.

Mr. Editor: The "Fiesta" season is on again, and for the three past days and nights, music—brass bands and orchestral, have been worked for all they were worth. Saturday evening the fun began and it has been a continued article every moment since. The native workmen in the navy yard were let out at 3 p. m., Saturday, and did not report again until Tuesday morning. Finely constructed arches were erected at several of the corners of the cross streets, made of bamboo and covered with white cotton cloth, hung with Chinese lanterns, make a pretty picture. At the crossing of Calles Real and Telegraphos was a canopy arch with the first electric light in Cavite for the centre piece and it was truly a model of its kind. Another new feature of this year's celebration was the bicycle parade. Bicycles rode ahead of the band and added much to the interest of the occasion. The serenades when dressed up, generally have their long train caught up at their waist, and on the wheel have not made the best appearance with their long full skirts. Saturday night's parade brought to Cavite's notice a chocolate colored senorita dressed in the American costume of short skirt—in fact, the regular wheeling suit, and with a jaunty straw hat that became her, she was the belle of the occasion. The boats from Manila brought hundreds of visitors, most of them being mestizos, to spend Sunday in the liveliest place on Luzon. All of them are having their little colored feet covered with bribery this year which indicates that they are fast getting on to American ideas, or else that the McKinley boom has struck the island, and that business is good.

The American bunting and flags predominated while here and there can be seen the red and yellow colors of the old regime. To add to the enjoyment of the "Fiesta" there are still 13000 merines here, and it's pay week, and the reader knows what that means. The bar-rooms were all wide open until it seemed as if the evil one reigned supreme Saturday evening, and then they were closed to the credit of some one. The boys have been making a great howl because they did not receive their full five months pay which was their due, and the colonel's ears must have burned, but the scopes we have witnessed makes one think that good judgment was used, notwithstanding the hardships it must have brought to the deserving ones.

The writer brought several souvenirs from China of the men who made a plea that they must have a little money, and invariably the next morning as I passed the crowded guard house, their faces looked out on me from behind the black iron bars.

Two companies of the marines left on the U. S. S. Manila (Companies A & F) Monday afternoon for some of the southern islands and four companies follow to Subig bay and Olongapo in a few days. The new men (5th battalion) will most of them go to garrison duty here for the present. Lieut. Carpenter of Portsmouth is here in quarters nearby, but as yet I have not met him. When the two companies left Monday there was the usual number of men who failed to answer to the roll call, but a patrol was sent out and picked up the stragglers. Portsmouth is well represented, and many of them are wearing the stripes of a sergeant. Sergt. J. L. Colleton who beat the drumsticks at the Kittery yard for five years, and later on was mail orderly, fills the same position here and is a trusty man.

Perhaps an insight as to the manner of serving out military justice in Cavite may be of interest to many readers. The scene may be imagined in the office of the commanding officer almost any morning. As the sergeant presents his prisoner, (and many of the sergeants are from Portsmouth) the officer who acts as judge and jury curiously inquires "Well, what's the matter with you?" "Drunk, sir," was the reply. "Where are you from?" "New York, sir." "The Bowery probably?" "Yes, sir." "You look it, five days, next." "Well what the charges against you?" "Only drunk, sir." "Only drunk," indignantly spoke the officer, "you speak it as if it was an everyday occurrence. What's his record

sergeant?" "He was drunk and looked up in Tientsin while there," was the answer. "Only drunk, you an American, who think yourself better than these natives, will stagger through the streets and engage in drunken brawl, while you do not see one of these people in like condition. Five days restriction in quarters. Call the next man, sergeant." The marine presented had committed the same offense. "You are reduced from first to second class for being dirty, and from second to third for drunkenness." As the man was already in fourth class the verdict was a promotion. There are many fine fellows among the marines, but there is a certain per cent that is bad and bring disgrace on themselves, their comrades and their country.

Lieut. Carpenter has been in Manila a few days past looking up two court martial prisoners who escaped from custody. Admiral Ramey is here on the flagship Brooklyn. He rarely comes ashore in Cavite and must be a busy man as the work at this station is constantly increasing. The secret service men, and among them are many native and Spaniards, are gradually picking up the stray insurgent officers around Cavite province. Yesterday, in Cavite, the 4th Infantry men rounded up a colonel dressed in citizen's clothes.

The transport Grant arrived Monday, five days before she had been expected. She brought large mail, but the letter the writer has long expected failed to turn up.

Strength and Vigor

Mr. C. M. Scott, 1849, Dorchester, Avenue, Boston, Mass., tells how he became a strong, hearty man:

"About two years ago I suffered from general debility and I doubt if there was anybody more utterly miserable than I was. I had no life or energy, and was as depressed mentally as I was worn out physically. It was not at all unusual for me to go to sleep over my work. My blood was thin and watery, but the worst of it all was the dreadful, wearying nervousness at night. When I retired at ten o'clock, instead of going to sleep I would toss and turn till well on into the morning, and when I awoke it was without any feeling of being refreshed or rested. I lost so much flesh that I got down to 122 pounds in weight, and I had no desire for food."

"Last January a friend urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I had previously tried many different kinds of remedies and had consulted three physicians, but the little relief they gave was very brief, so I was completely discouraged. However, I hesitated no longer, and I tried the medicine."

"By the time the second box was begun there was such evident improvement that I continued taking them till the ninth box, when I felt that I was entirely cured. I now weigh 168 pounds. There is no feeling of nervousness. I rest well and feel strong, and am able to enjoy life once more."

C. M. SCOTT.

At all druggists or direct from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. Price 50c. per box, 6 boxes \$2.50.

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The transport Grant arrived Monday, five days before she had been expected. She brought large mail, but the letter the writer has long expected failed to turn up. Have noticed several comments in American papers on an interview with Lieut. Hobson at Vancouver. Those who know the young naval officer as a quiet, genial and cultured gentleman cannot think for a moment that he is intended to detract from the glory of Admiral Dewey, and he should not be held for interferences. My knowledge of Hobson is limited to only a few months under him as a clerk in the C. & B. department at this naval station, but in that time I found him to be unusually conservative and reticent of speech. On naval affairs he seemed to measure every word and spoke carefully. Several times I called his attention to newspaper clippings from New England that had not come under his observation, and which must have been pleasing to him. He politely thanked me and the incident ended. One of these was a clipping where Admiral Sampson had spoken in public of his (Hobson's) merits in some Massachusetts city. After he read it, he courteously said, "Thank you, it was very kind of him."

In his office he was a model head of a department, attentive to his duties, and looked after the government's interests as though it were his own private concern. I hope all our naval officers are like him.

JULIAN F. TRASK.

Blackie Wooling Sleep.

Professor Blackie was once staying at Tynemouth. Before retiring to rest he informed his host that he had two requests before him—that they would allow his bedroom door to stand wide open, and, second, that they would not be alarmed should they hear him singing in the middle of the night, for when he could not fall asleep he would somnambulate with a song. Accordingly at 2 o'clock in the morning the old professor was heard singing in a strong, cheery tones, "Scots, who have we!" "Aye, we'll hae a bannock and a haggis on the war!" and again, in the stillness of the night, he sang out, "Glen gow the rushes, O!" The last lines were sung in more subdued tones, and sleep came to him ere he finished his song.—San Francisco Argonaut.

ON BOARD THE KENTUCKY.

Precautions Taken Against Possible Turkish Treachery.

Eternal Vigilance Was The Rule While She Lay At Smyrna.

An Interesting Letter From One Of The Great Battleship's Crew.

The Herald has received an interesting letter from its correspondent on the battleship Kentucky,—Seaman Jonas Olsen, who is always alert to all the notable phases of life on that superb specimen of Yankee naval prowess.

It appears from this communication that during the stay of the Kentucky at the port of Smyrna, eternal vigilance was the watchword on board, lest the treacherous Turk try to duplicate the dastardly trick which destroyed the Maine.

This is probably the first narration, to reach the press here, of the exact conditions attending the sojourn of the American sea fighter at Smyrna, and it is of all the more interest from the fact that it was written by a member of the crew. The letter follows:

SMYRNA, Nov. 20th, 1900.
Today is Thanksgiving and we are having a holiday, so I take this opportunity to write. For a wonder, we have not had any rain yet today, but it is lowering overhead and liable to come down at any time. The weather has been very wet since we passed Gibraltar. Our canteen treated us to turkey today, so we all had good dinner. We now have a herd of twenty-five pieces, that gave us music after the meal. We live pretty fairly right along.

Since I wrote you last, we have been in just about the same position that the Maine was, in Havana harbor. It was altogether unexpected to us to come here, and of course when we heard of the orders, we knew it was no friendly visit that we were going to make. So the captain has taken every precaution to prevent a surprise. About one fourth of the ship's company is up all night, provided with arms and ammunition. What impressed us as peculiar, to say the least, was that when we came in here, every ship in the harbor hoisted anchor and left, even a steamer that had put in ahead of us. Perhaps they were ready to go out, but they were not to be taken in. Just before hammocks, you could see the crew in small lots in every corner discussing our situation. We all came to the conclusion that the Turks could not be trusted any more than the Spaniards, especially when the order came forward to be quick in getting to general quarters at the sound of the bugle, as it would be no drill, but real business. We turned in at nine o'clock, to dream of Turks and bombardment. Of course, nothing will, except that the Turks will pay that little bill and let us get out of here. We have been told that the Sultan refuses to settle. We were to have liberty today, but for some reason or other they stopped it again. We don't know how long we shall be here. Our last stop was at Naples, where we saw the burning mountain Vesuvius. Smoke was coming out of it all the time and at night we could see on our board ship the fire flash up in puffs and throw out rocks and lava. Right under the mountain is the city of Pompeii, which is partly excavated. I did not go over to look at it. In the harbor of Naples, we were with the new British battleship Caesar (14,000 tons). She looked all right, but she didn't come up to the Kentucky. We all agreed that we could look her at any time. We have a much heavier battery.

No harm befell the Kentucky at Smyrna, but Captain Chester and his crew undoubtedly felt relieved when the big anchors were finally raised and the vessel was out in the open Mediterranean again. A despatch from Constantinople on Tuesday, the 18th, said the Kentucky had sailed from Smyrna and was on her way to Manila.

Dishes For Invalids.
An accomplished housewife and practical nurse states that dishes for an invalid should be cooked and served in the daintiest manner, and she suggests some excellent viands for the sick.
One of the most satisfactory ways of giving an invalid raw beef is in a sand wich. Butter lightly on the loaf bread 21 hours old and then slice it very thin. Scrape a choice, tender piece of beef, season it with salt and also pepper, if the latter can be taken; spread it upon the buttered bread, put another piece of bread over it and then cut the sandwich into finger pieces, being sure to remove all the crust. Serve them upon a prettily embroidered dolly or a fringed napkin as soon as they are made. When a stimulant is required, try putting a spoonful of whiskey or wine in a cup of beef tea instead of a glass of milk. Beef tea is a food of which an invalid quickly tires. Try putting it into a cup of beef tea for an hour and a box of gelatin in water enough to cover it, then pour over it a pint of hot beef tea, season to suit the taste and turn the liquid into small cups or individual molds and set it away to harden. When needed, turn the jelly from one of the molds out upon a dainty saucer, served with a piece of toast and cream. It will be very satisfying and the constant use of nourishment will be obtained as when the beef tea is taken in liquid form.—Chicago Times-Herald.

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PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.
A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. R.

Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Charles F. Cole, P. C.; Charles E. Oliver, N. C.; Willis Mathes, V. C.; Robert M. Herick, H. P.; Charles W. Ham, V. H.; True W. Priest, K. of E.; Allison L. Phinney, C. of E.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; George P. Knight, S. H.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, R. P. O. K.

Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.

Officers—True W. Priest, E. R. H. R. Dow, T. I. R. Davis, S.

OSGOOD LODGE, NO. 48, I. O. O. F.

Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Officers—George W. French, N. G. A. G. Stimpson, V. G.; Howard Anderson, Sec.; Edwin B. Prime, Treas. Albert C. Plumer, Fin. Sec.

The Degree Flag will be displayed when degrees are to be conferred. Watch for it. All brother Odd Fellows not members of the Lodge are cordially invited to attend the Lodge meetings and are assured a cordial greeting.

HAVE YOU SEEN THE LATEST STYLES IN LADIES' AND MEN'S SHOES

In C. F. Duncan's Windows?
The Sofa Pillow in the Window is to be given the one guessing the number of Beans in the Bottle, to be drawn on Dec. 24, 1900. Everybody purchasing 50 cents worth or over is entitled to a guess.

C. F. DUNCAN,

No. 5 Market Street.

THE FRANK JONES BREWING CO.

OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.
Have just completed a new system for bottling the

OLD INDIA PALE ALE

Directions:—One small glass full four times a day, before eating and going to bed.

It is bright and sparkling and has a nice creamy taste, and is prescribed by the doctor generally as a sedative for nervous people. There are but few medicines equal to this ale. Many people who are weak and thin, a glass taken at night secures them a continuing and refreshing sleep. As a tonic for ladies and in salads it has no equal.

It is as food as well as a medicine. It is bottled by the Newfields Bottling Co., only.

It is put up in cases of two dozen pints.

For further particulars write to the

Newfields Bottling Co.

NEWFIELDS, N. H.

VIOLIN, CORNET, MANDOLIN AND BANJO. Instructions. R. L. Reineald, Bandmaster U. S. Naval Band, 6 Court Street. Reineald's Naval Orchestra performs music for all occasions. Channey B. Hoyt, Prompter.

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Office 602 St. and Water Sts.

H. W. NICKERSON,

LICENSED EMBALMER

—AND—

FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

5 Daniel St. Portsmouth.

Calls by night at residence, 9 Mill avenue, or 11 Gates street, will receive prompt attention.

Telephone at office and residence.

Why try to stick things with something that doesn't stick? Buy MAJOR'S CEMENT; you know it sticks. Nothing breaks away from it. Stick to MAJOR'S CEMENT. Buy once, you will buy forever. There is nothing as good; don't believe the substitutes.

MAJOR'S RUBBER AND MAJOR'S LEATHER. We require no money—think first on having them. 35 cent 25 cent per bottle at all druggists. MAJOR CEMENT CO., NEW YORK CITY.

SUMMER HOTELS OF MAINE AND NEW HAMPSHIRE

WHERE TO GO FOR AN UTMOST

CUTLER'S SEA VIEW,

HAMPTON BEACH,

Where you get the famous **FISH DINNERS.**

Most beautifully situated hotel on the coast. Parties catered to.

JOHN CUTLER, Proprietor

The Famous HOTEL WHITTIER,

Open the Entire Year.

Favorite stopping place for Portsmouth people.

If you are on a pleasure drive you cannot fail to enjoy a meal at Whittier's.

OTIS WHITTIER, Proprietor.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R. EASTERN DIVISION.

Winter Arrangement, in Effect Oct. 8.

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston, 3:50, 7:20, 8:15, 10:53 a.m., 2:21, 5:00, 7:28 p.m. Sunday, 3:50, 8:00 a.m., 2:21, 5:00 p.m.

For Portland, 9:55, 10:45 a.m., 2:45, 8:50, 9:20 p.m. Sunday, 8:50, 10:45 a.m., 8:55 p.m.

For Wells Beach, 9:45 a.m., 2:40, 5:22 p.m. Sunday, 9:40 a.m.

For Old Orchard and Portland, 9:55 a.m., 2:45, 5:22 p.m. Sunday, 8:30 a.m.

North Conway, 9:55 a.m., 2:45 p.m.

Somersworth, 4:50, 9:45, 9:55, a.m., 2:40, 2:45, 5:22, 5:30 p.m.

For Rochester, 9:45, 9:55 a.m., 3:40, 2:45, 5:22, 5:30 p.m.

For Dover, 4:50, 9:45 a.m., 12:20, 2:40, 5:22, 8:52 p.m. Sunday, 8:50, 10:48 a.m., 8:57 p.m.

For North Hampton and Hampton, 7:20, 8:15, 10:53 a.m., 5:00 p.m. Sunday, 8:00 a.m., 5:00 p.m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Leave Boston, 7:00, 9:00, 10:10, a.m., 12:30, 3:40, 4:45, 7:00, 7:45 p.m. Sunday, 4:30, 8:20, 9:00 a.m., 6:40, 7:00 p.m.

Leave Portland, 2:00, 9:00 a.m., 12:45, 6:00 p.m. Sunday, 2:00 a.m., 12:45 p.m.

Leave North Conway, 7:35 a.m., 4:15 p.m.

Leave Rochester, 7:19, 9:47 a.m., 3:50, 8:25 p.m. Sunday, 7:00 a.m.

Leave Somersworth, 6:35, 7:32, 10:00 a.m., 4:05, 6:30 p.m.

Leave Dover, 6:50, 10:24 a.m., 7:40, 4:30, 8:30, 9:25 p.m. Sunday, 7:30 a.m., 9:25 p.m.

Leave Hampton, 9:22, 11:53 a.m., 2:13, 4:50, 6:16 p.m. Sunday, 6:26, 10:06 a.m., 8:09 p.m.

Leave North Hampton, 9:48, 11:59 a.m., 2:19, 5:05, 6:21 p.m. Sunday, 6:30, 10:12 a.m., 8:15 p.m.

Leave Greenland, 9:35 a.m., 12:05, 2:26, 5:11, 6:27 p.m. Sunday, 6:35, 10:18 a.m., 8:20 p.m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

PORTSMOUTH BEACH.

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth, 8:30 a.m., 12:45, 5:25 p.m.

Greenland Village, 8:39 a.m., 12:54, 5:38 p.m.

Rockingham Junction, 9:07 a.m., 1:07, 5:58 p.m.

Epping, 9:22 a.m., 1:21, 6:14 p.m.

Raymond, 9:32 a.m., 1:32, 6:25 p.m.

Returning Leave

Copeland, 7:45, 10:25 a.m., 8:30 p.m.

Manchester, 8:30, 11:10 a.m., 4:20 p.m.

Raymond, 9:10, 11:48 a.m., 5:02 p.m.

Epping, 9:22 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 5:15 p.m.

Rockingham Junction, 9:47 a.m., 12:17, 5:34 p.m.

Greenland Village, 10:01 a.m., 12:29, 6:08 p.m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Dover, Lawrence, and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

Information given, through tickets sold and baggage checked to all points at the station.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

U. S. NAVY FERRY LAUNCH NO. 132.

GOVERNMENT BOAT.

FOR GOVERNMENT BUSINESS.

Leaves Navy Yard—8:20, 8:40, 9:15, 10:00, 10:30, 11:45 a.m., 1:35, 2:00, 3:00, 4:00, 5:00, 5:45, 7:45 p.m. Sunday, 9:00, 10:00, 10:15 a.m., 12:15, 12:35 p.m. Holidays, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 a.m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:30, 8:50, 9:20, 10:15, 11:00 a.m., 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p.m. Sunday, 10:07, a.m., 12:05, 12:25, 12:45 p.m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a.m., 1:30 p.m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays.

SITUATION AT PEKING.

Measures Taken to Relieve Destitute Chinese.

RAILROAD FROM TAKU FINISHED.

Trains running to the capital at rate of four miles an hour—No Large Bodies of Boxers Under Arms. A French Excursion.

Peking, Dec. 18.—The Russians have purchased \$700,000 worth of rice, which is being given to destitute Chinese. General Chaffee, the American commander, is also having a large amount of rice issued, and the other nations are displaying liberality.

M. de Giers, the Russian envoy, says that Russia is making no exception in favor of Christians, because the latter have the least need.

While a number of German officers were dining they narrowly escaped death by asphyxiation in the fumes from a Chinese stove. Four out of seven were partly insensible for more than half an hour. Fortunately all recovered. The stove in this country are a constant source of danger.

The railway from Peking to Taku is now completed. To make the trip of 80 miles generally takes 20 hours.

The French are issuing an invitation to an excursion by train to Pao-tung-fu Jan. 15.

General Chaffee, desiring a thorough investigation of the reports from Hosi-yu as to Boxer activity in that district, has sent a "troop" of the Sixth United States Cavalry and 50 members of Company E of the Ninth volunteer infantry there with instructions to explore the neighborhood thoroughly and to render all assistance necessary to quell any disturbance caused by Boxers or bandits.

Neither General Chaffee nor Sir Alfred Gaselee, the British commander, believes that there is a large body of Boxers anywhere near under arms, although some reports represent the Germans as seeing Boxers every day.

A meeting was held yesterday of the provisional government, including five prominent Chinese whose assistance is desired.

With the exception of one all the foreign envoys believe that the governments will agree upon the text of the preliminary joint note.

England is disputing a point with Japan, and it is now doubtful whether the meeting that had been fixed for today will take place.

We Accept British Conditions.

Washington, Dec. 18.—Secretary Hay had a conference with the president yesterday afternoon about the status of the negotiations at Peking and, returning to the state department, sent instructions to Minister Conger which, it is believed, will remove any cause of further delay in the signing of the preliminary agreement containing the conditions with which the Chinese government must comply. The conference was based on a dispatch from Mr. Conger, in which he explained the nature of the amendments suggested by Sir Ernest Satow, the British minister. It was shown by Mr. Conger's message that these suggested changes are immaterial and that there is no real ground for the reports that negotiations were seriously jeopardized by Great Britain's course. One of the British proposals was that the expression that the conditions contained in the agreement were irrevocable should be modified. The other was that a clause explaining why the powers demanded the punishment of Chinese officials should be inserted in the agreement. As these suggestions are regarded by this government as verbal and not affecting the principles of the conditions they are entirely acceptable.

Won't Accept Loot From Peking.

Paris, Dec. 18.—The minister of marine has ordered that the sending of cases containing objects from China to President Loubet for the various museums be stopped. He says that in the opinion of the government these objects do not belong to the soldiers who seized them in Peking and other places and should not be treated as war prizes.

Li Hung Chang Slightly Ill.

London, Dec. 18.—The Peking correspondent of The Morning Post says that Li Hung Chang has been suffering with a slight fever for the past three days. Dr. Velde, surgeon of the German legation, has visited him.

Atlanta's Mayor Falls Down.

Atlanta, Dec. 18.—Mayor James G. Woodward of this city was arrested and locked in the police barracks last night on the charge of being drunk. Some time ago for the same cause the city council and board of aldermen threatened impeachment proceedings against Mayor Woodward, but upon promises that he would abstain from further intoxication no action was taken. The mayor tendered his resignation to the body, and it was placed in the hands of Councilman Rawson, who holds it on condition that if the mayor becomes intoxicated it shall be tendered for acceptance. The resignation was submitted yesterday afternoon at a meeting of that body, but action was postponed until Friday.

Wreck on the D. L. and W.

Dansville, Dec. 18.—A bad wreck occurred on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad at this place. A ment train was going east and was running on to a switch to make room for another train soon to come down. When half over on the switch another freight train going west came thundering down the grade, the engineer having lost control of it, and the trainmen not being able to stop it with the brakes. The smash up was complete, and the cars, with their contents, were scattered about for a long distance. The locomotive of the west-bound train was badly wrecked, and the engineer, Albert Garrison, was so badly injured that he cannot live. It took all day to remove the wreck.

Another Bombschifter Case.

Utica, N. Y., Dec. 18.—Margaret Jennings, a victim of knockout drops administered in Herkimer about a week ago, has died at her brother's house in Little Falls. The district attorney, it is said, has enough evidence to secure the indictment of men in Herkimer. The coroner will hold an autopsy.

Pacific Steamer Founders.

Vancouver, Dec. 18.—The steamer Alpha foundered on a reef of the east coast of Vancouver Island and is a total wreck. The captain, three engineers, the managing owners, the purser and three women were drowned.

WEBSTER AT SCHOOL.

HE WAS SLOVENLY AND UNTIDY IN HIS APPEARANCE.

He Was Very Timid and Had Not the Courage Necessary for Declaration and Was Considered by Some a Dull Boy—His Teachers, However, Saw His Real Worth.

It is doubtful if, among the group of intellectual prodigies whose efforts in the courts of justice and in the national halls of legislation have been materially felt during our career as a nation, there can be found one whose early school days were associated with such humiliating and unfavorable circumstances as were those of Daniel Webster, the foster father of our American nationality. Such is the opening sentence of an article by Forrest Prescott Hall in The Arena. The observation is amply justified by the facts that follow concerning Webster's school days, and his difficulties in making a speech and even in reading his lessons.

Daniel's parents were humble folk in station and circumstances, in what is now called Salisbury Center, N. H. It took considerable convincing to enable him to get the education for which he had a passionate longing, but on May 25, 1796, he and his father set out for Exeter, where he was placed in a school kept by Mr. Clifford.

"When Daniel was given in charge of the worthy Mr. Clifford, it was the first time he had ever been away from home, and his feelings cannot be better described than by himself. The change overpowered him, and he remained a sullen, morose, and gloomy being among 90 boys who had seen so much more and appeared to know so much more than I did."

"It is not to be wondered that the change overpowered him, a rough, untrained country boy, at 14 years of age."

"It is said that Webster, upon leaving his son at Mr. Clifford's house, remarked to this gentleman that 'he must teach Daniel to hold his knife and fork, for he knows no more about it than a cow about holding a spade.' It seems that the comparison was a good one, for his manners at the table were so rude that the other students requested the landlord to send him away. But the kind hearted man would not consent to this and refused even to remonstrate with Daniel, for he knew that the boy was sensitive and knew no better."

"He hit upon a plan, so the story goes, which resulted in teaching the boy how to use his knife and fork. Webster was accustomed to hold them in his fists. Mr. Clifford one day held him in the same way and continued to do so until Webster saw how ungraceful it was and corrected himself."

"As to his studies, his success at Exeter was not great. He himself says so. He seemed unable to recite in a room filled with boys, and though he studied hard and was far from stupid he could never make a good recitation. But what is to be wondered at most of all is that he could not be induced to speak in public. When the day came on which the class was to declaim, although he had learned his piece, he was utterly incapable of rising from his seat when his name was called. 'The kind and excellent Buckminster,' says Daniel in his autobiography, 'sought especially to persuade me to perform the exercise of declamation, like other boys, but I could not do it. Many a time did I count the pieces to memory in my room, yet when the time came when the school collected to hear declamations, when my name was called, and I saw all eyes turned to my seat, I could not raise myself from it. Sometimes the instructors frowned, sometimes they smiled. Mr. Buckminster always I resented and entreated most winningly that I would venture, but I could never command sufficient resolution. When the exercise was over, I went home and wrote bitter tears of mortification.'"

"It must be admitted that Webster was slovenly and untidy in his appearance. It is said that he rarely washed his face and hands. Many stories are told concerning this noticeable habit of youth, and the following instance illustrates very clearly Webster's unkempt appearance and also a sally wit:

"Day after day Daniel appeared in class with his hands besmeared with dirt, paying no attention whatever to the urgent appeals of the teacher to keep them clean. Finally the climax was reached. One day Webster presented himself in the classroom with his usual unkempt appearance. The teacher could stand it no longer, and, quickly calling the boy to the desk, took up his dirty hand and exclaimed in an enraged tone, 'Webster, if you can show me another hand in this room as dirty as this one, I will not punish you.'"

"Webster quickly drew up his other hand and said, 'Here's one, professor.'"

"The teacher was wholly taken aback by the brightness of his young pupil and admitted that he was beaten. Webster took his seat without the thrashing."

"Webster was assuredly the kind principal that he was a better scholar than most of the boys, and that his constant application to his books, coupled with a prodigious faculty for labor, was surprising. He also told him that he should be placed in a higher class, where he would no longer be hindered by the boys who cared more for play and dress than for solid improvement."

"These were the first encouraging words," says Webster, "that I ever received with regard to my studies. I then resolved to return and pursue them with diligence and with such ability as I possessed."

After a stay of nine months at Exeter Daniel was taken to Bosworth, N. H., to be taught by Rev. Samuel Wood. After one year here the reverend gentleman informed his pupil that he was tired of him and would put him in college at once. He went to Dartmouth and did better work, learning to speak in public, and by the end of his freshman year had become quite a power in the college.—Literary Digest.

Extremely Literal.

It is related of a certain very matter of fact man that he was waked one night by a burglar at the foot of his bed, who pointed a revolver at his head.

"If you move," said the burglar, "you are a dead man."

"I beg your pardon," answered the other. "If I move, it will be good proof that I am alive. You should be more careful as to the meaning of your words."

The fault of this story is that it does not tell what the burglar did then. Properly he should have fainted and remained in the faint until the police came and took him away.—Youth's Companion.

Stationary.

Mrs. Walwood—I was speaking with Miss Elder today. She says that everybody tells her that she holds her age remarkably.

Mrs. Grimm—Yes. She has been 80 for the last six years to my knowledge.—Boston Transcript.

Take Your Choice.

One scientist has discovered that heat is increasing at such a rate that it will burn up the world in 300,000 years, while another has discovered that the earth will freeze to death in about that time.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

The Inspiration.

Mrs. Wrayne—I thought the wedding music magnificent. A throbbing note of triumph, of ineffable joy, seemed to run through it, as though the organist were inspired.

Mrs. Nowitt—The organist was inspired, no doubt. He was the bride's first husband, and now he doesn't have to pay alimony any more.—Exchange.

Dangers in Circulating Libraries.

A foreign medical journal has been publishing facts about the dissemination of disease through books from public libraries. It is, of course, impossible for librarians to ascertain where books have been or to know the conditions of families into which they go. A large number of books were examined and were found to contain the bacilli of pneumonia, diphtheria and many other contagious diseases. Even new books fresh from the publisher's hands were found to contain germs. There are very many persons who practice wetting the fingers with the lips or tongue when turning the pages of books. This is an exceedingly dangerous thing to do, not only to the person who does it, but to all others who may use the book afterward, especially if the person so doing has any form of disease in the system. Invalids of all kinds are likely to be great readers, and the consumptive or those suffering with cancer may unwittingly deposit on the pages of the volumes they peruse the deadly germs of their own malady. It has been suggested that libraries should be subjected to intense heat at intervals frequent enough to insure their immunity as transmitters of disease.—New York Ledger.

Lost in Cars.

Articles Left in Sleeping Apartments by the Passengers.

Some curious things are picked up by sleeping car porters, and a goodly proportion of them are turned over to persons in authority, to be restored to their owners if called for. The "Found" bureau of a railroad company often affords an interesting study. An innumerable variety of ticketed articles there displayed bears out testimony to the frolics of absentmindedness. There are pathetic as well as amusing suggestions in these lost articles, for some of them are obviously mementos of tender associations. A lady's tiny worsted shoe, for instance, found in a sleeping berth where no lady had been, tells its own touching little story.

Each article, as soon as it is handed to the custodian of the "Found" bureau, is made into a neat parcel and a notice with the day and hour of finding, name of the sleeping car, number of the train and the name of the finder. Most of these mislaid personal effects are found under the seats or in the lavatories of the cars. Fully two-thirds of the women's belongings which are picked up by sleeping car porters are toilet articles or jewelry left in the lavatories. It was only a few days ago that a porter found two valuable finger rings in a washbowl. They had been sucked into the crease pipe together and fortunately became wedged there so that they were not carried away by the outflowing water. The owner of the rings said, when they were sent to her, that she had put them in her washbowl and remoted quite indignant at the temerity of the porter in insisting that he had found them in a washbowl.

Unlabeled, canes and shawl straps constitute a majority of the "finds" in sleeping cars. They are seldom reclaimed, although kept by the company's custodian for a year. Some of the oddities in the bureau's collection may be enumerated as follows: One white satin slipper, a woman's head and lace toilet, a pair of trousers, two hair switches, one set of false teeth, silver nailbrush and wax candle, one fine linen nightgown, package of perfumed lotions tied with pink ribbon, an ear trumpet, one crutch and three or four egg lids.

Once in a great while a pocketbook containing money is turned in at the "found" bureau. Such "finds" are quickly called for. The loss of money is usually discovered before the loser leaves the car, consequently it is less likely to be lost than that of a pocketbook. Passengers usually feel for their money the first thing after awaking in the morning, and finding that all right, apparently do not fear their hands will be searched for it. Occasionally, however, men who carry their money loosely in their pockets lose it by pulling it out with a pair of gloves, a handkerchief or a notebook. Not long ago the conductor of a sleeping car which had just been emptied of its passengers in the Grand Central station found \$400 in bills lying on the platform just outside the door. He took it to the office of the general superintendent, and it was called for within an hour.—New York Times.

On Catching Heat.

Some doctors hold that there is more danger from going from the cold outside and into a hot room than from the hot air into the cold. It is further declared that it would be more correct in most cases to speak of "catching heat" than of "catching cold."

Dr. William H. Pearce, writing in The Scalpel, says that he ventures to differ from the popular belief that there is special danger in going from a hot room into the open air, holding, on the contrary, that the heat of the room or house is a great preservative from chill or "catching cold" on going out into the open air.

In Russia, in central Europe, Canada and the northern United States houses are made very warm with a dry heat in the winter, yet men, women and children go out into a temperate or below zero. Little stimulation and lightened condition of the circulation and nerves and ultimate molecules of a protoplasm give a great power of resistance to the outer intense cold, preventing "chill" in the first exposure until exercise, with its infinite motions, as it were, takes up and maintains the conditions of resistance.

Dr. Pearce says that he has walked at midnight from a highly heated mansion across Boston Common, in his dress coat only, on a calm, frosty night, the temperature about zero. He suffered no inconvenience and felt sure that the stimulus of stimulation and lightened condition of the circulation and nerves and ultimate molecules of a protoplasm give a great power of resistance to the outer intense cold, preventing "chill" in the first exposure until exercise, with its infinite motions, as it were, takes up and maintains the conditions of resistance.

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Lewis E. Staples,
7 Market Street.

Yes It's Stronger

Eagle

QUAD-STAY.

Sprckets always in line.

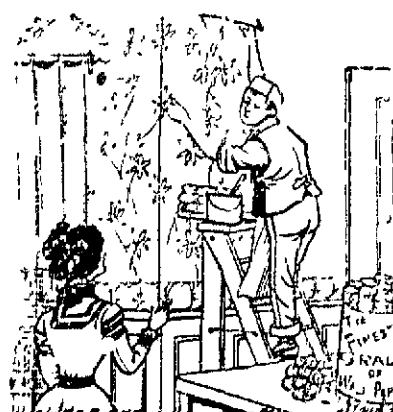
Road Racer, \$50.
Track Racer, \$60.

The lightest and easiest running bicycle in the world. Come and trade in your old wheel.

PHILBRICK'S

BICYCLE STORE,

21 Fleet Street Portsmouth.



SPRING DECORATIONS ARE IN ORDER

now, and we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our prices for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner
10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

Buy Now!

We just received a new lot of

Dresses of all descriptions, Milk Wagon, Steam Laundry Wagons, Store Wagons and Sanitary Carriages.

also a large line of New and Second-Hand Harnesses, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.

Just drop around and look them, if do not want to buy.

THOMAS McCUE.
Stone Stable, - Fleet Street.

S. G.
BEST 10C. CIGAR

In The Market,
S. GRZYMSKI, MFG.
Pure Havana.

S. GRZYMSKI, MFG.
Pure Havana.

THE HERALD.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1900.

CITY BRIEFS

This is the storekeeper's busy week. December is bound to show a cold average.

The Warwick club's celebration was highly successful.

This "Xmas" business is a great absorber of the X's.

The thermometer was above the freezing point this morning.

Sleighb is reported all around us, but the ground is bare here.

With snow on the ground, these would be perfect winter days.

The time for a renewal of all sorts of good vows is fast approaching.

A group picture of Reinwald's Naval band was taken on Tuesday.

That big snow storm that has been expected for so long still refuses to come.

Most people would rather see the snow blow than the dust as it is at the present time.

The women of the Methodist parish serve a supper in the vestry this (Wednesday) evening.

The signs are that Portsmouth is to become one of the largest electric railway centers north of Boston.

The South African war has resumed its place as a prominent topic of talk on the street and in the shop.

The clerks in the post office are hustling these days. There is an extra carrier for the holiday season.

A lazy liver makes a lazy man. Burdock Blood Bitters is the natural, never failing remedy for a lazy liver.

The carpenters are at work putting up the "crib" representing the stable of Bethlehem, at the Catholic church.

The announcement that a return date has been secured with Humpty Dumpty will be good news to theatre goers.

The plant of the Portsmouth Gas, Electric Light and Power company is now in the possession of its new owners.

The annual election of officers of the Portsmouth Council, Knights of Columbus, takes place on Thursday evening.

The Travel department of the Great Northern Hotel, South road, today, Wednesday, at four p. m.

In cases of catarrh Hood's Sassafras heals the tissues, builds up the system, expels impurities from the blood and cures.

All the men who were recently laid off at the bottling works of Jones & Donohue have been called back to work.

It is said that the boxing tournament shortly to take place in this city calls for some lively boxing. This exhibition was to have been held at Gloucester, Mass.

Ordinary household accidents have no terrors when there's a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the medicine chest. Heals burns, cuts, bruises, sprains. Instant relief.

The morning trains nowadays are deeply incriminated with frost, which covers the cars with a dazzling whiteness. The steam from the locomotives causes it.

"Itching hemorrhoids were the plague of my life. Was almost wild. Dean's Ointment cured me quickly and permanently, after doctors had failed." C. F. Cornwell, Valley Street, Bangor, Me. N. Y.

Mrs. Charlotte Green, widow of Stephen Green of Kensington, died Monday, aged about eighty. Two sons, one of whom is George W. Green of Exeter, and three daughters survive her.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup seems especially adapted to the needs of the children. Pleasant to take; soothing in its influence; it is the remedy of all remedies for every form of throat and lung disease.

Wallace D. Lovell, managing director of the Exeter, Hampton and Amesbury street railway, has made an offer to be one of fifteen to subscribe \$1000 to go towards erecting a new hotel at Amesbury.

You May Need

Pain-Killer

For Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Cramps, Diarrhoea, All Bowel Complaints.

It is a sure, safe and quick remedy.

There's ONLY ONE

Pain-Killer

Perry Davis'.

This weather is very favorable for the winter shipping interests.

North Hampton schools, which were closed for several weeks on account of scarlet fever, have reopened.

Banker Hill council, Junior Order of American Mechanics, had a roast pig supper at Stratham on Tuesday evening.

New Hampshire pensions—Increase. George W. Collins, Nashua, \$17. Original widows, etc., Anna M. Hutchinson, West Derry, \$8.

The body of Michael Hackett arrived in this city on the evening train on Monday from Fall River, Mass. Interment was in the family plot in Calvary cemetery.

Diphtheria is reported to be working havoc among the children in South Berwick, Me., and the schools have been closed and the school houses have been fumigated.

Sheriff Fogg of Sanford went through here today with one of the prisoners who recently escaped from Alfred jail and who was captured in Massachusetts. The prisoner will be returned to jail.

One of the cars of the Exeter and Hampton road was run over the Portsmouth line. It was car No. 106, a combination mail car. It attracted considerable attention on Market square.

Joseph York of York has been appointed a deputy sheriff by High Sheriff Fogg of Sanford. Jefferson T. Lewis of Kittery has not yet been appointed, but it is expected that he will be.

Arrived today, barge Ephrata from Philadelphia with 1501 tons of coal, barge Bravo from Perth Amboy with 837 tons, and Black Diamond from Perth Amboy with 1564 tons, all for J. A. & W. Walker.

One of the cars of the Portsmouth, Kittery and York street railway went off the rails in front of Sea Cottage at York on Tuesday evening, the accident being caused by a broken switch. Travel was delayed until the car was gotten on the track.

The local police were informed today that a reward is offered for the apprehension of William Horn, who formerly was employed as night clerk in a Southern hotel. It is said that property interests are involved and in his favor. It is presumed that he is still in the employ of a hotel.

DINED AT WHITTIER'S.

Portsmouth City Fathers Entertained By W. D. Lovell.

Quite a number of the members of the city government, both branches, dined at Hotel Whittier, Hampton, on Tuesday evening, as the guests of W. D. Lovell, president of the Exeter, Hampton and Amesbury street railway, also of the Portsmouth Gas, Electric Light and Power company. The menu was elaborate. The party had the use of a special trolley car, leaving town at half past six o'clock and returning late in the evening.

A few persons not connected with the common council or the alderman board were present, including Senator David Urey, Dr. G. Scott Locke, Jr., and Street Commissioner Hett, of this city; Hon. Warren Brown of Hampton Falls, and Superintendent McReel and Civil Engineer R. B. Hood, of the Exeter, Hampton and Amesbury road.

Remarks were offered by a large number, among them President Lovell, Mr. Brown, Senator Urey, Aldermen Philney, Garrett, Vaughan, Kirvan and Blaisdell, Councilmen Langdon, Mathes, Cole and Chickering, Street Commissioner Hett, City Clerk Moore and Clerk Adams of the council.

At the conclusion of the affair, a vote of appreciation was tendered the host.

HARBOR FRONT NEWS.

Arrived, Dec. 19.—Schooners Teresa D. Baker, Mt. Desert for Boston; Annie F. Wilder, Bangor for Boston; Millie Washburn, Kennebec, do; United States revenue steamer Levi Woodbury, cruising; Carrie C. Ware, Port Johnson; Ada J. Campbell, Perth Amboy for Ipswich; tug Tormentor, Philadelphia for Boston, leaving barge Ephrata.

Sailed, Dec. 19.—Schooners Sarah W. Lawrence, Philadelphia; James Freeman, Machias; Lewis R. French, Rockport.

SUIT FOR DAMAGES.

Allison S. Littlefield of this city has brought suit against the Portsmouth, Kittery and York street railway for damages for injuries which he alleges that he received on the steamer Mystic. The papers were served on Tuesday. Page and Bartlett have been retained as counsel by Mr. Littlefield.

A RETURN ENGAGEMENT.

The amusement loving public will be pleased to learn that a return date has been secured with the Ravel Humpty Dumpty company at Music hall. No attraction this season has given such complete satisfaction and it will make a big hit on its return.

LOOKS LIKE OCTOBER.

The thermometer at 50 Degrees and Dust Blowing, Unlike Winter.

December the nineteenth may be put down as a most remarkable one in temperature and in October like characteristics. But for the knowledge that the usually dark and cold last month of the year was more than half passed, one might have taken today for the first of October. The thermometer on Market square at noon was 52 degrees above zero and the dust was blowing across the square as though the day were in June.

Everyone is remarking about the unusual conditions. People were on the streets without coats or outside garments that most always are very comfortable on the nineteenth of December. The sun was warm and the wind was mild to an agreeable degree.

These conditions were unexpected by the traders and the dealers in meats and poultry are affected the most. It isn't safe to take anything out of cold storage and the prices will probably drop on account of the warm wave.

However, it has been very favorable for the Christmas trade, the Herald reporter was told. There have been crowds on the sidewalk all day and the stores have been well filled with customers. More than the usual number of people have been in from York, Kittery Point, Kittery, New Castle, Bangor and Newington.

There is very little to indicate that this is the week before Christmas, except the appearance of the store windows and the displays appropriate to the season. Yet the people seem to realize that the big holiday is almost here.

Nothing about the elements prevents one from doing shopping and in fact no more favorable conditions could exist for visiting the stores than days like these.

JOHN FLORENCE ARRESTED.

Our Old Friend Who Escaped From Brentwood Over a Year Ago.

The police of Exeter on Tuesday arrested John Florence, the Portsmouth blacksmith, who over a year ago, escaped from the house of correction at Brentwood. Florence was committed from this city, but he had once been employed as a blacksmith in Exeter and was recognized by Policeman Maurice J. Dwyer. He admitted his identity and was returned to Brentwood to serve the remaining four months of a half year's sentence. The police are entitled to a small reward offered for the capture.

Florence, at the time of his escape, had boasted that he would not stay on the farm, and was locked up in the jail. The bars were not strong enough for the blacksmith, however, for he was true to his word and secured his liberty.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

The ways for the hauling out of the torpedo boat Bagley have been completed.

The salt water fire service plant is under way. Contractors are now at work on the foundation.

PORTSMOUTH VETERAN FIREMEN.

The annual meeting of the Portsmouth veteran firemen's association was held on Tuesday evening and the following officers elected: True W. Priest, pres.; Samuel R. Gardner, vice pres.; Thomas W. Bowen, sec.; Samuel R. Gardner, treas.; Frank H. Seavey, Frank P. Rand, Elsie B. Newman, Marcia M. Collins, G. Frank Randall, directors; Libbey Bennett Stewart, John Randall, representatives to the New England firemen's league.

A KEEN, CLEAR BRAIN.

Your best feelings, your social position or business success depend largely on the perfect action of your Stomach and Liver. Dr. King's New Life Pills give increased strength, a keen, clear brain, high ambition. A 25 cent box will make you feel like a new being. Sold by Globe Grocery Co.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES, FOR THE DISTRICT OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

In the matter of Morris Schwartz, of Portsmouth, In Bankruptcy, No. 846.

Notice is hereby given that on the 19th day of December, A. D. 1900, the said Morris Schwartz, a resident of the County of Rockingham, and District of New Hampshire, was adjudged bankrupt by the District Court of the United States for the District of New Hampshire, and that the first meeting of the creditors will be held at the office of the Clerk of U. S. Courts, Post Office Building, Portsmouth, N. H., on the 21st day of January, A. D. 1901, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee to examine the bankrupt's affairs, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting. The court has granted the trustee authority to sell the property and estate of said bankrupt, and to execute such sale as he may deem proper, and to distribute the proceeds thereof as he may see fit. The said bankrupt has filed a schedule of his assets and liabilities, and a statement of his affairs, which may be examined at the office of the Clerk of U. S. Courts, Post Office Building, Portsmouth, N. H., at any time. The said bankrupt has also filed a statement of his affairs, which may be examined at the office of the Clerk of U. S. Courts, Post Office Building, Portsmouth, N. H., at any time. The said bankrupt has also filed a statement of his affairs, which may be examined at the office of the Clerk of U. S. Courts, Post Office Building, Portsmouth, N. H., at any time.

Page & Bartlett, Portsmouth, N. H., Attys for Bankrupt.

MONEY

FORYOU

GAS BILLS REDUCED 25 to 50 Per Cent.
Guaranteed Saving By attaching to any Gas Meter

THE SLEEMAN AUTOMATIC GAS SAVING GOVERNOR

INSURING GREATER BRILLIANCY, STABILIZER FLAME, SECURITY AGAINST FIRE, INSURANCE RISKS GREATLY REDUCED. NO BLOWING NOR SMOKING BURNERS. NO BROKEN GLOBES.

Marvelous Sanitary Effects.
No Poisonous Vapors from Unconscious Gases. No vitiated Atmosphere. No smoked-up Walls, Paintings nor Drapery.

Practical Economy.
You pay their cost to Gas Company every three months, four times a year.

Reliable and Durable.
And so constructed that it can not get out of order or wear out. No Acids or Mercury used to poison the Atmosphere.

Indorsed by U. S. Government and Leading Corporations throughout the Country.

Better than Government Bonds, Savings Banks Accounts, or Real Estate Investments.

Is the Guaranteed Saving of from 25 TO 50 PER CENT monthly on all Gas Bills.

WE COURT THE SEVEREST INVESTIGATION. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

Prices from **\$15.00 to \$400.** according to size of meter and number of lights.

THE GAS TIP REGULATOR

Designed to take the place of the above for residences and small consumers. Goes in the burner. Can be adjusted by a child. Simple and durable. Absolutely controls the pressure all the work claimed for the large machine. Price, 25 cents each. \$2.50 per dozen. Sent postpaid on receipt of Postal, Money Order, Currency or Stamps. Liberal terms and exclusive territory to agents.

INTERNATIONAL GAS SAVING MAN'G CO.

126 LIBERTY STREET, NEW YORK.

PERSONALS.

Hon. J. Albert Walker of Boston was in town on Tuesday.

Miss Eva Schools of Medfield, Mass., is a guest of relatives in this city.

Mrs. Waterman K. Pryor of Quincy, Mass., is visiting her son, Frank L. Pryor, and family.

G. Ralph Lighton, treasurer of the Portsmouth Savings bank, has returned from a business trip to the west.

Mrs. Jane Berry, mother of Dr. J. F. Berry, has gone to Vineland, N. J., to pass the remainder of the winter.

H. Fisher Eldredge and family went to Boston on Tuesday, to pass the Christmas holidays.

Miss Evelyn Drake of Court street is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Arthur Eldredge, in Dorchester, Mass.

Mrs. Jacob F. Schirmer and children of Eganata, Ala., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Lewis of Islington street.

Samuel Scott, who has been employed by G. B. Chadwick, has left for Virginia, where he will pass the remainder of the winter.

Miss Annie L. Morrison, teacher at the Farragut school, will pass Christmas as the guest of her sister, Mrs. James L. Conlon, and husband, in Pittsburg, Pa.

Miss Martha Kimball has sent out cards for an "at home" at the family residence on Union street next Monday afternoon from four to six o'clock, to meet Mr. and Mrs. Edward T. Kimball.

A. E. McReel, superintendent of the Exeter, Hampton and Amesbury street railway, will move to this city from Exeter, as soon as he can get a house here. Mr. McReel is one of the new directors of the local electric light plant.

HI HENRY'S BRAND NEW MINSTRELS.

Hi Henry's Big Minstrel Aggregation of bran new features will appear at Music hall tomorrow evening. This company presents an entirely new program, embracing star specialties that have not been seen outside of New York city.

Their six comedians embrace the premier, J. Jack Ballington, for several seasons specially engaged as opposite and man to Lew Dockstater, and Frank Mitchell, for several seasons at Concessions. Each of these are top liners and strong features.

Their double list of 14 New York city vaudeville specialties embrace the best entertainers in their lines. Among the principal artists are the burlesque opera comedians Mitchell and Maroon, the dancing wonders Corrigan and Dove, the human song bird, Herr Pro. bust, and the lightning clay modeler P. Harry Belknap. The wonderful Costumes are especially engaged to complete the rousing olio.

Their great military band of 30 soloists, under the personal direction of Hi Henry, is declared the most expensive and perfect ever known in the amusement line. In place of the battleship first part of last season there is offered one of dazzling beauty and great expense, without a doubt the finest and most expensive ever known. Crowded houses and finest possible press mentions are greeting this superb company everywhere. Special holiday prices will be offered for this date only, 25c, 50c, 50c.

The Herald has all the latest news.

ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION.

Warwick Club Rooms A Merry Place On Tuesday Evening.

The Warwick club turned on every electric light bulb in their finely-furnished quarters in the Pickering block, on Tuesday evening, and opened wide their generously-stocked cuisine, in celebration of their anniversary. It was a quite informal occasion, enjoyed only by the club members and a few special guests from out of town.

Reinwald's orchestra played throughout the evening and Judge Calvin Page added greatly to the entertainment by numerous selections from his graphophone.

There were refreshments in plenty, the pool and billiard balls clicked gayly, and tables of whist were formed.

The affair was under the efficient supervision of a committee of general arrangements, comprising Dr. F. S. Towle, Dr. Lemuel Pope, Jr., M. Wentworth Ayers, Chas. B. Hoyt and J. M. Washburn.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea, twenty-five cents a bottle.

LOST BY FIRE.

Hon. J. A. Walker Owns a Building Damaged in Newburyport.

Hon. J. Albert Walker of this city was a loser by a fire in Newburyport, Mass., on Tuesday evening. The fire was discovered in the clothing store of Stevens Bros., corner of Pleasant and Union streets, at 9 45 o'clock, and the fire department promptly responded to an alarm from box 34. The fire was principally in the basement, and was promptly checked, but not until a damage amounting to from \$1500 to \$2000 had been caused, principally on stock. The loss is covered by insurance.

Other occupants of the block are Paul Adams, druggist; Albert E. Fowler, tobacconist; Paul Pathe, music teacher, and an insurance company, all of whom suffer a slight loss.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

of cod-liver oil is the means of life and enjoyment of life to thousands: men women and children.

When appetite fails, it restores it. When food is a burden, it lifts the burden.

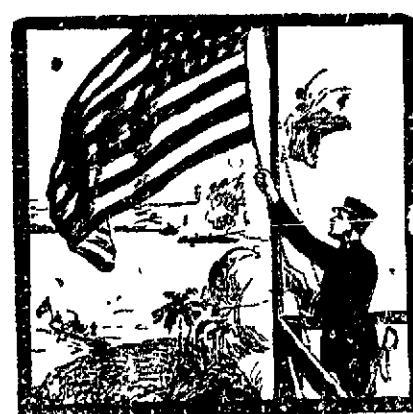
When you lose flesh, it brings the plumpness of health.

When work is hard and duty is heavy, it makes life bright.

It is the thin edge of the wedge; the thick end is food. But what is the use of food, when you hate it, and can't digest it?

Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil is the food that makes you forget your stomach.

We'll send you a little to try, if you like. SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl street, New York.



THE FLAG GOES UP

In many strange and remote places now, it goes up to stay and it means civilization, prosperity and happiness wherever it floats.

We have RAISED THE FLAG OF LOW PRICES in this city. It has gone up to stay. It means satisfaction, and economy. It stands for the best Tailor-Made Suits and Overcoats at the Lowest Possible Prices.

Better Goods and Lower Prices than ever before.

JAS. HAUGH

20 High Street.

NOW

Is the time to inspect the samples of

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING

I have just received a new lot of samples and I am prepared to make suits from \$15.00 up and pants from \$4.00 up.

CLEANING, REPAIRING AND PRESSING A SPECIALTY.

Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed

OLBARY, THE TAILOR,

5 Bridge Street.

Old Furniture

Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions

And Coverings.

R. H. HALL

Re Dover Street Near Market,

PILES

For sale by George Hill, Druggist.